VISTA GRANDE
CROCKER TRACT

COLMA RECORD

HILLCREST
MISSION TRACT

BY J. L. BROWN. COLMA, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1910. VOL. 2. NO. 7.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF HAPPENINGS IN NORTH END TOWNS

What Your Neighbors Have Been Doing During the Past Week.

Interesting Events in This Part of San Mateo County Reviewed in Terse Paragraphs.

A house for rent furnished—419 Los Olivos avenue. *10

Mrs. D. Genini, of Vista Grande, has moved to the county line.

Try the Acme Quality Paints at the Spring Valley Lumber Yard. *

The San Mateo Supervisors visited Stockton Thursday in a body.

Mrs. M. Rae and daughter visited her son in Petaluma last Sunday.

H. E. Duffy, 517 Melrose, is making some nice improvements on his house.

Ed. Brown, wife and children, visited friends in Vista Grande this week.

Mrs. J. Murphy, residing at Lake and Mission road, has a fine baby girl.

E. Brock and J. Thompson of Ocean View, visited Vista Grande friends on Sunday.

Dr. M. Beasly returned Monday from a several days' business trip in Sacramento.

The Spring Valley Lumber Yard for the Acme Quality of Paints—the best in the world. *

Mrs. G. W. White has returned from Napa, where she has been visiting her sister.

Those wishing to register can do so by calling on Phil Fahy, at White House, Colma.

The picnic at Biggio's last Sunday is reported to have been a very nice and orderly affair.

First-class union printing right here at home. Quick work and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. *

Mrs. C. W. Butler and little daughter, Margaret, are spending a couple of weeks at Los Gatos.

The Record is prepared to print your election cards with union label and first-class in every particular.

A Church Endeavor Society is being organized at Colma, to meet every Sunday at the Congregational Church.

The Protestant Sunday School of Colma meets every Sunday at 9:30. Mrs. H. W. Brown is superintendent.

Mrs. M. E. Long, of San Francisco, visited on the hill Monday and favored the Record office with a pleasant call.

The new Vista Grande Meat Market has a meat cart, and will solocit orders and then deliver meat at your home. *

The most hearty support should be given the Hillcrest Boys' Club entertainment at Knowles Hall Saturday evening. *

One of the Record editor's old friends, W. T. McClain, of San Francisco, called at our sanctum sanctorum Tuesday.

Mrs. M. Behere and Mrs. R. Newman, delegates of Vista Grande Circle, are attending the convention at Golden Gate Commandery Hall.

Just try the Mission Tract Grocery once and you will be convinced that it is the best place to get pure food, and at the most reasonable prices.

There will be a House Party by the Protestant Ladies' Aid of Colma at Mrs. Gus Faber's this evening. Music and refreshments. Admission 10 cents.

Daniel Plansky, of New York, arrived last week on a visit to his brother's family, Solomon Plansky, who reside on Los Angeles avenue, Mission Tract.

The Salvation Army start their meetings Tuesday evening at 21 Carlos avenue, Hillcrest, and will meet every Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday evenings at 7:30.

The Record's new job printing department is meeting with good success, and the high grade of work that is being turned out is reeciving universal praise. *

Dr. P. D. Rowland of the German Hospital has office hours in the Knowles building, Hillcrest, from 7 to 8 p. m. Residence, 117 Peoria street, Crocker Tract. *

The ball game on the Crocker Tract ground Sunday was between the Hillcrest boys and the Potrero boys and resulted in a victory for Portrero by a score of 14 to 15.

While playing with the Hillcrest baseball team Sunday in a contest with the Potrero team, Morris Rosenberg had his thumb broken and badly lacerated with the ball.

N. T. Ronning, the assistant agent at Colma, was taken to the S. P. Hospital last Monday with typhoid fever. Geo. Wight is assisting at the depot during Mr. Ronning's illness.

No need to go to the city for Job Printing. The Record has installed a beautiful outfit, first class in every particular, latest designs in type and every modern facility for producing perfect results. *

The non-partizan political club recently organized on the hill is rapidly growing in membership and will no doubt make itself a factor in coming events pertaining to the good and welfare of this locality.

The Foresters gave an apron and necktie party somewhere in Colma Wednesday evening, but the Record's readers were not informed of the location, so could not contribute their two-bit and ten-cent pieces.

At the last meeting of the Original Whist Club at A. A. Haskins, that venerable pioneer, R. S. Thornton, led in winning the first prize. Other prizes were won by Mrs. Suenderman, C. H. Loughlin and Arthur Haskins.

Mrs. M. A. Johnson, 614 Mission Road, has added to her dry goods stock a line of ready-to-wear ladies' shirtwaists and children's dresses. Also Union-made overalls for men and boys. Special prices this week. *

Chas. P. Lambert, the monumental worker, is an expert at his profession and makes a specialty of letter-cutting on monuments in cemeteries—gilded if desired. Shop and residence near Mt. Olivet and the Italian cemeteries.*

The Mission Tract Grocery is up-to-date in every particular. Purest groceries to be found anywhere. Orders solicited and goods delivered anywhere in Vista Grande, Mission Tract, Hillcrest or Crocker Tract. Phone Mission 4534.

An adjourned meeting of the Crocker Tract Improvement Club will be held next Wednesday evening with County Assessor Hayward present for the adjustments of the tax levy. Every tax payer who has complaint of their assessment should be present.

The Crocker Tract Improvement Club has decided to erect a club house and entertainment hall, and a committee was appointed Monday evening to arrange for funds to promote the same, a sufficient amount having been already pledged to the good cause to insure its success.

Dr. P. D. Rowland, Physician and Surgeon of the German Hospital, has office hours in the Knowles building, Hillcrest, from 7:00 to 8:30 p. m. Hospital hours, 9:00 to 12 a. m.; phone Park 349. Residence, 117 Peoria street, near Green avenue, Crocker Tract, phone Mission 7270. *

By giving your job printing to the Record, you thereby assist your home paper and enable it to more effectually assist you and your interests in this locality. If you get your printing elsewhere, you get nothing in return compared to the assistance that the Record can and will give you if you will just "tote fair." *

Emeryville is now out of the game, resulting from the ministerial efforts in Alameda County against the Johnson-Jeffries fight. San Francisco is now the proposed battle ground and Eighth and Howard the site, where an arena on the plans that were to have been used at Emeryville, will likely be erected.

Biggio Park certainly takes the cake for fine picnics. Last Sunday the butchers were there and had one of the largest crowds of the season. On account of the many improvements made during the winter, this resort is becoming very popular. The Colma-Vista Grande Aerie picnics on August 21, is one of the most important future attractions at Biggio's.

For the convenience of its readers, the Record has compiled a Time Schedule, giving the departure of cars from Hillcrest (the 5-cent car limit) bound toward the city, via the three lines: "San Mateo-Suburban," "Cemeteries" and "Ocean View." There are 238 cars each way, 476 in all, every 24 hours, besides the 30-minute owl car service after midnight, and all these cars stop at the Record office. This schedule will be printed on business cards when desired, and appear from time to time in the paper.

INCORPORATION ESSENTIAL TO US

We Need Incorporation for Self Protection and A More Rapid Advancement of Colma District---Self Government Will Enable Us To Get Things

While it cannot be said officially, there is every reason to believe that the population of the Colma District is at least 6,500, with about 5,500 within the territory of Colma, Vista Grande, Mission Tract, Hillcrest and Crocker Tract.

This entitles us to consideration equal to that of any other locality in San Mateo county and rights that are utterly ignored by the Supervisors, simply because we are not in a position to demand what we need. In fact, we are utterly at the mercy of the Supervisors, who throw what few crumbs they have to spare in our direction, and then complacently console themselves by saying: "Oh, they are only out there in the country up in the north end," and do not need anything.

This state of affairs is becoming more and more unbearable, and stronger day by day grows the need of incorporation, with which we would become a factor in controlling the county affairs that could not be ignored. As suggested in another column, there should be a new Judicial Township established here, but we have no assurance of getting even this. Our lighting district is practically killed, although the funds are accumulating for the maintenance of the same in conformity with the bonds issued, upon which we are paying interest, and, after the rejection of the extortionate bid for the establishment of the plant, no effort whatever has been made by the Supervisors to give us what we are paying for. The electric and power company that made the bids autocratically asserted that unless their extortion was acceded to they would not further consider the matter. Ye gods! has it come to this?

If so, then let us incorporate and get for ourselves our rights, privileges and conveniences and demand from the county that respect which is due to a law-abiding and enterprising citizenship.

Through the efforts of Supervisor Casey, an Automobile and Aviation Meet is being arranged by the San Francisco Motor Club, at Tanforan on Sunday and Monday, May 29-30, the proceeds of which will be donated for the improvement of Mission road in the First Township. More particulars will appear in the Record next week.

The service of the Vista Grande postoffice is certainly excellent. A letter mailed either at the office or in the box at the corner of Mission and Hillcrest Drive, any time during the night, will be taken up in time to arrive in the city for all the outbound morning trains, or for delivery to any part of San Francisco before noon.

Miss Josie Mattson of Colma, an employe at the Kennedy laundry, met with quite a serious accident Tuesday afternoon. Her hand was caught in the mangle and drawn in nearly to her elbow, causing a very bad burn. Dr. Beattie dressed the hand and arm, and says the young lady will probably be laid up for six weeks. Fortunately no bones were broken.

Joseph Scramaglia, son of Giuseppe and Caterina Scramaglia, and brother of Louis, Emilio, Tony, Mary, Josie, Adelina, Virginia and Edith Scramaglia, died at his home, 111 Como Ave., Vista Grande, Tuesday, aged 27 years. Religious services were held at St. Ann's Church, Colma, yesterday afternoon and the remains were laid to rest in Holy Cross.

Wednesday evening was Comet Evening with the Knickerbocker Whist Club, entertained at Benassini's by Miss Rene Olivieri. The party was pleasant and an elegant lunch was served. First prizes: Mrs. Peter Benassini and Dr. Du Puy; second, Peter Benassini and Arthur Spring Jr. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Alice Smith June 1st.

New Judicial Township Wanted.

Now seems an opportune time to establish a new Judicial Township, composed of the Colma District, the population of which is fully 6,500. We need a Justice of the Peace and Constable up here as a matter of protection and convenience and propose to have them. It is an injustice that we are compelled to drag all our legal difficulties to South San Francisco and would be the same for these people to come here, so a new Judicial Township must be established.

Good Catch Opens Salmon Season.

Monterey.—The salmon season opened here last Sunday with a catch of more than 2000 fish. About 125 boats were engaged in fishing.

Dr. F. J. H. Bush, Dentist.

Dr. F. J. H. Bush opened up his Dental Parlors in the Knowles Building, Monday, March 14, 1910, with office hours from 10 a. m. to 7 p. m. on week days, and from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m Sundays, and respectfully solicits the patronage of the public. Dr. Bush is a first-class dentist in every branch of his profession, and always gives perfect satisfaction. *

Lots of Fun.

El Camino Real Assembly, No. 456, of the United Artisans, will give a "Childhood Days" Dance in Knowles Hall, Hillcrest, on Tuesday evening, May 31st. Everybody, young and old, is invited to come and dress in children's costumes. Just to be a child once again. Bring your dolls, Teddy bears, skipping ropes and toys, and enjoy yourselves as a child would. Leave all care behind and enter into the spirit of the evening. A beautiful drill will be exhibited by the Oakland Drill Team of the United Artisans. Admission, 25 cents. Cut this out so you won't forget the date. *

Hillcrest Boys' Club Will Entertain.

"The Hillcrest Boys' Club, though but recently organized, has already accomplished much good and demonstrated its value as an educational and high-grade social factor for the benefit of the youth of this vicinity. It is the desire of the boys to provide for themselves a nice reading room, where they may meet in pleasant social intercourse and spend their evenings in a beneficial manner instead of roaming the streets, an object that is certainly most commendable. During their leasure daylight hours, they will engage in athletic sports that are healthful to both mind and body and it is proposed to establish and maintain a moral standing that is bound to result in general good to the entire community. These boys are showing themselves to be brave little men, whose efforts are surely deserving of encouragement and they should be assisted in every way possible to make their benefit entertainment at Knowles Hall, Hillcrest, Saturday evening, May 21, a complete financial success 'Tis too good a cause to miss the opportunity."

NOTICE TO CANDIDATES

Aspirants for political favors will do well to remember the Record in having their announcements published, as this paper is extensively circulated in a very thickly populated portion of San Mateo County and is practically read by everybody from the San Francisco line to the cemeteries. The Record is absolutely INDEPENDENT and therefore in a position to give one and all a SQUARE DEAL, and that is all you will get.

Mountain of Blazing Oil.

Oroville.—It is proposed to illuminate Table mountain as a part of the celebration to be held here next month incident to the water carnival. Oil spraying machines will be stationed along the edge of the cliff facing Oroville. These will throw oil high into the air, and furnish illumination which can be seen for miles.

Southern California Gets Shaking.

Los Angeles.—This city and surrounding territory were visited Sunday by a series of earthquake shocks that alarmed many people, broke dishes, destroyed house ornaments, and cracked walls of the lighter class of construction. The shocks lasted about an hour and were felt at the beach resorts and in Pasadena, Riverside, Redlands and San Bernardino. Pasadena suffered the heaviest damage.

For A United Fire District.

A very interesting and important meeting was held with the Hillcrest Improvement Club Monday evening, relative to the organization of the new fire district. Fire Commissioners Smack, Smith and Quillinan were present, and representatives of the Independent Fire Co. The concenses of opinion was that the new fire district shall comprise all of the territory of Vista Grande, Mission Tract and Hillcrest, and a most encouraging sentiment of harmony prevailed on these lines.

New Vista Grande Meat Market

The new Vista Grande Meat Market opened up Wednesday and was greeted with a large crowd of citizens, who are glad of the opportunity of obtaining **strictly pure and sanitary U. S. Government inspected meats.** This new market is equipped with modern fixtures in every particular, and with the gentlemanly treatment of Messrs. Roman & Son, the gentlemen in charge, the service will be perfect. Supervisor Jim Casey is interested in this market, and we all know that Jim always does things right. People cannot be too careful in the selection of their meats, and should take no chance of getting diseased meats.

Judge McSweeney for Tax Collector.

Elsewhere in the Record will be found the announcement of Judge Ambrose McSweeney of South San Francisco, as a candidate for the office of county tax collector, subject to the action of the Republican party at the primary election on Aug. 16th. The Judge was in the Colma district last week in the interests of his candidacy and received much encouragement. Judge McSweeney was elected justice of the peace of the second township in 1906 and his popularity was attested by the fact that he received more votes than the combined strength of his two opponents. A term in office has shown him to be amply qualified to hold a public trust and discharge its duties faithfully and efficiently. He is a man of high character and unquestioned integrity.

Native Daughters' Dance A Success.

The Daughters of El Carmello Parlor showered glory upon themselves Saturday evening with one of the finest and most successful balls ever given in Colma Hall. The decorations were exquisite, showing that good taste and much care had been taken in arrangement. The music was first-class and every detail of the affair was in harmony with the wishes of the large number of happy, fun-loving people present, who swelled the treasury of the new parlor far beyond the fondest expectations. The ladies received some outside assistance in arranging the affair, for which they desire the Record to express their sincere appreciation. As a result of the fine showing, this, the first entertainment given by El Carmello Parlor, nine new members were initiated at the regular meeting Tuesday evening.

HOOKS OF GRAND JURORS BAITED FOR FISH TRUST

Investigators Expect to Land Men Who Have Combined to Keep Up Prices.

Fish for Food at 15 Cents a Pound; for Fertilizer at 15 cents a Hundred Pounds.

San Francisco.—District Attorney Fickert and the Grand Jury are making an investigation into the operations of the fish trust, basing the inquiry on the evidence obtained by the Senate committee to show that combination exists among wholesale dealers to keep up prices in violation of the Cartwright law.

Indictments against the heads of at least three of the largest companies are expected by Fickert, who has sent out subpenas for 60 witnesses and intends to occupy two weeks in the investigation.

These are some of the charges made in the testimony by several of the witnesses against the trust:

That fish was sold for food at 15 cents a pound and for fertilizer at 15 cents a hundred pounds.

That 10 tons of food stuff are converted into fertilizer each week while the public pays the highest prices ever known for fish for the enriching of the trust.

That dealers who had patronized the Portola Fish Company, an indepenent concern, were boycotted and unable to get fish from the companies which formed the combine.

That the companies controlling the market alternate on the catch of fish each day to keep up prices.

The testimony heard by the Grand Jury shows that there are two firms in San Francisco that exercise a ruling influence on the market by controlling a large part of the catch. These are the Western Fish Company and A. Palladini. These companies have two tugs each. The practice, however, is not for each to go out on the same day for the haul. One company fishes one day and the other company the next, and the supply of the market is thus regulated in the interest of the trust and high prices.

These results are quickly felt by the consumers, the price of fish being higher now than it ever was before. The public has been paying 15 cents a pound for sole, 25 cents a pound for tenderloin of sole, 18 cents a pound for sea bass, 20 cents a pound for striped bass, 18 cents a pound for halibut, 15 cents a pound for sanddabs and relatively high prices for all other fish.

Almost the entire catch of sanddabs is brought in by tugs or from Monterey, and the trust refuses to supply them to any small dealer who might incur its enmity by patronizing firms not identified with its inflating prices.

The inquiry into the fish trust is the beginning of a movement against all combinations that are responsible for the present high prices of foodstuffs in San Francisco.

GRAIN FARMERS CONFRONTED WITH A SERIOUS PROBLEM

Still Have a Third of Last Year's Crop On Hand and No Market.

Tacoma.—H. H. McLean, president of the Farmers' Union, announced the other day at Walla Walla that an office would be opened at Chicago to dispose of the Walla Walla grain, and that the farmers plan to ship it direct, expecting to get a better price than the norhwestern exporters are offering. The farmers and grain dealers of Columbia county are facing a problem unknown before in the history of eastern Washington farming. The estimate of local buyers places the amount of grain now stored in the warehouses at Dayton, Turner, Longs, Huntsville, Starbuck and Alto at 1,000,000 bushels, or approximately one-third of Columbia county's crop last year, although the harvest is only two months off, there is no indication that this great surplus of grain will be moved to tide water, and it is considered inevitable that the farmers will be forced to store a large part of this year's crop on their farms. Dayton buyers lay the blame for this condition at the door of the Farmers' Union, which urged the farmers to hold their grain last fall despite the high prices.

COLMA RECORD

Issued Every Friday

J. L. BROWN, Editor and Proprietor

An upholstered pen wouldn't seem much too good for the $11 hog.

The sensible man will take care of the grip, and pneumonia will take care of itself.

Uncle Sam owns 1,500 hens at Panama and he expects every one of them to do its part nobly.

How would you like to be a perfectly inoffensive comet and be blamed for all the hard luck everywhere?

The postcard business is a great one. According to the overworked postoffice employes, there are millions in it.

The earth travels nearly three million miles a day, and we are all of us more traveled than we had supposed.

The doctor who says love is a disease might go farther and tell a curious world if it is possible to have it more than once.

A Frenchman is reported to have risen 3,300 feet in the air. From "farthest north" the cry has changed to "farthest up."

Ambitious farmers who were thinking of enlarging the hen branch of their industry are now giving active attention to hogs.

One of the troubles about getting along without meat is that there are so few other things to eat, if one doesn't like prunes.

Barney Oldfield has broken several more automobile records. One of the good things about Barney is that he doesn't try to break records in crowded streets.

Sculptor MacMonnies has married one of his pupils. This is an interesting variation from the habit which sculptors and artists have of marrying their models.

"It's a pity nature didn't let the scientists make man," says the Washington Post. With no two scientists able to agree, a nice mess they would have made of it.

A New Jersey astronomer announces that the earth is stationary. He positively refuses, however, to give out any information concerning the foundation upon which it is resting.

Dr. Cook's wife complains he has spent all the money he made on his lecturing tour after his return from Copenhagen. Had nobody ever told him about the rainy day?

Dr. LePage of Brussels wants $20,000 for operating on King Leopold a few days before that monarch's death. The fee is probably based upon the conclusion that the operation was entirely successful.

The fact that the War Department has decided to abolish the use of the feather duster is a fact of interest both to housekeepers and to those birds which have supplied the necessary feathers. The reason for this change is that the duster merely scatters dirt, instead of removing it.

An ungallant French judge has decided that spinsters of 39 have no legal redress if they are jilted, because by that time they are old enough to know whether a man is in earnest or not, and it is their own fault if they are swindled out of their mature affections. This decision will be a blow to the spinsters whose hopes are blighted, but whose thrift remains.

It has frequently been commented upon that young women of to-day are larger than their mothers and grandmothers. It is interesting to note that the gain in physique has its industrial advantages. The telephone companies now require that the girls they engage for central station work shall not be less than five feet tall, and large ones are preferred. The tall girl can reach more plugs.

A philosopher of the open road predicts that before the end of the Twentieth century a legless race of men will squat upon motor car cushions and the hard seats of aeroplanes like the pathetic figures that appeal to us on street corners with musical boxes and contribution baskets. Every human organ shrivels and finally disappears in default of healthy exercise to keep it nourished and expanded. Only a tiny bone at the end of the spine reminds us by occasional friction upon a hard seat of the gratefully waving tail by which our ancestors swung in the ante-glacial treetops. From the same period of primitive pastoral existence some of us retain the wider space between the first and second toe which we boastfully ascribe to the post of the classic sandal instead of the bough our ancestor grasped with prehensile feet. The classic example of useless survival of an ancient additional digestive pouch was the human appendix, until we discovered for it the higher function of keeping the wolf from the door of an ancient and honorable profession. Why should not the human legs follow tail and second stomach into the limbo of inutility with the amazing multiplication of vehicles for sick and well, young and old, rich and poor, from street car to automobile? Already temptations to indolence beset us on every hand until adult walkers have become rare enough to be pointed out as antediluvian freaks, like takers of snuff and male wearers of stocks. So far the blessed children keep up the good old fashion of leg exercise, though each successive generation abandons it at an earlier age. Even the bicycle, which once helped to keep the human leg round and firm and well-blooded with its novel exercise, has been corrupted by a smelly gasoline addition. Without some special effort in the crusading spirit like that which restored the noble sport of archery, our not remote descendants will see the last of that member of mingled beauty and utility.

Warfare against disease, a winning fight at many points of the long battle-line, nowhere progresses more hopefully than where it faces that old enemy of the human race, consumption. A malady that was responsible for perhaps one-fifth of all deaths fifty years ago has lost much of its terror; its mortality is only a half, or even a third, of what it was, and is still declining. Most of this advantage has been gained through Doctor Koch's great discovery of the tubercle-bacillus, and consequent improvement in methods of combating the disease. But before the exact cause of consumption was known the beginnings of rational treatment had been made. One of the pioneers in the application of fresh air in unlimited dosage is Doctor Trudeau, whose quarter-century of practice among tubercular patients was recently celebrated at Saranac Lake. This man was himself a consumptive thirty-seven years ago. Believing in the vitalizing power of the open air, he went up into the north woods, and there, living roughly and healthfully in—or rather out of—a rude camp, he made himself a well man. Then, in 1884, he opened a small, primitive sanitarium for the treatment of cases like his own. From that have grown, not only his own great establishment at Saranac Lake, but hundreds of sanitariums in all parts of the country, where similar methods of treatment are followed. To these sanitariums many a man who in the old days would have been abandoned to the grave owes his health and usefulness to-day. Moreover, they have taught the possibility of home treatment; also the facts that fresh air, as abundant and unpolluted as may be, is man's best ally in the fight against tuberculosis, and that expensive journeys to arid or semi-tropical regions are by no means essential to a cure. No disease has in its time worn a more terrifying aspect than consumption. But it is no longer "incurable." It can be not only cured, but wiped out. Care, cleanliness and fresh air will do it.

A LOVER'S DEATH.

Asphyxiated on the Eve of Return for Bride.

The cable carried the news to a girl in Santa de Collato, Spain, that Francis Villeo, for whom she had waited eight years and whom she had expected to marry within two weeks, would never return to her. Villeo was found dead in his room at 290 Windsor place, Brooklyn. In some manner the gas jet in his room had been left open and he was asphyxiated as he slept. Eight years ago Villeo, then 27 years old, wooed the girl in Spain and won her love. Her father, however, did not think Villeo rich enough and refused his consent. "I'll go to America," Villeo told his sweetheart, "and earn the money if you will wait for me."

Fortified by her promise that when he returned he would find her waiting, Villeo sailed for New York. He worked as a cigarmaker until he had saved enough to start a factory of his own on Fulton street, Manhattan. He prospered and saved, adding to his bank account each week.

Every week, and sometimes more frequently, came a letter from Spain, always in the same handwriting, and every letter Villeo answered. Two weeks ago he told his landlady, Mrs Ernest Morandez, that he had enough money, and that he would sail for Spain very soon. He intended to marry and bring his bride back to Brooklyn.

He returned home in the best of spirits. He had arranged his business so that he could be gone for several weeks, had taken passage on a steamer, and had drawn $800 for his expenses. He showed Mme. Morandez a beautiful diamond ring he had bought for the girl in Spain and had talked of his plans for the future.

Mrs. Morandez went to his room to call him next morning. As she approached the door, she noticed the smell of gas. She opened it and found Villeo dead in bed. The diamond ring, in its case, was under his pillow. Dr. Murray, who was called, said he had been dead four or five hours. In his pocket was found $769 and in one of the drawers in the dresser were more than 200 letters from the girl in Spain.—New York American.

A Rough Criticism.

Lord Houghton's epigram on "Sordello," probably the most obscure of Browning's poems, though it has often gone the rounds, is worth recalling. Said Lord Houghton, then only Dicky Milnes, "There are but two lines in 'Sordello' I can understand—the first and last—'Who will may hear Sordello's story told' and 'Who would hath heard Sordello's story told,' and both are false."

Machine Humor.

"What are you doing there?"

"Tinkering up some old automobile jokes," explained the press humorist, "trying to make 'em look like 1910 models."

All housekeepers are afraid of trained nurses; the housekeepers are afraid the trained nurses will go away, and say they are dirty housekeepers.

KING OF SPAIN AND THE PRINCE OF ASTURIAS.

TEACHING HIS SON AND HEIR TO SALUTE.

THERE isn't the slightest doubt but what Alfonso of Spain is one of the proudest, most affectionate fathers in the world, but, somehow or other, he seems to be lacking in that seriousness and sense of heavy responsibility which stamps most young parents of the masculine persuasion. Rather, he appears to look upon his children from a quizzical point of view. Especially does this seem to be the case with his eldest son, the heir to the throne. Take our illustration, for instance, as an example of this attitude. There is, undoubtedly, much of pride about this young father—but there is something else; he thinks, just as we do, that the little fellow in the military suit is very droll and that it is something of a shame, as well as a joke, to have to dress him like that. "Isn't he simply funny?" the king-father seems to be saying. "Do you think there could possibly be a smaller uniform in existence than that? And doesn't it seem perfectly rich to think that he'll be holding down my job some day? Honest, now—doesn't it?"

Uniform, or no uniform, it is very evident that this chubby little flaxen haired fellow has much of the charm of babyhood about him. One feels that he is a very estimable and trustworthy baby; somewhat lacking, perhaps, in hilarity and an appreciation of the showy pleasures of life, but one on whom you could depend—who would stay where he was put and never, by any circumstance, throw blocks at his nurse or attempt to brain her with a miniature train of cars.

The Prince of Asturias, whose mother was Princess Victoria Eugenie, daughter of Prince Henry of Battenburg, is 3 years old.

Science and Invention

Experiments with ultra-violet light appear to show that it is more effective for sterilizing liquids than ozone.

Prof. Lowell announces that he has discovered a new canal a thousand miles in length on Mars. The canal developed between May and September of last year.

Recent experiments have proved conclusively that coal dust which has been ground to a state so fine that it will pass a 200-mesh sieve will explode from contact with either a naked flame or with the arc of an electric current.

M. Ader, the Frenchman said to have flown about 1,000 feet in 1897 with his steam-propelled monoplane, the Avion, has been decorated with the red ribbon of the Legion of Honor. His machine is said to have embodied the wing-warping principles since patented by the Wrights.

Lately the practice of superheating steam for locomotives has been resumed in Europe and England, and with the aid of suitable lubrication, is said to have given good results. The saving in coal consumption is estimated in England at 20 per cent, and a still higher economy has been claimed in Germany. In Italy the plan has been tried on the State railways with an economy of coal reckoned at 23.3 per cent. In addition it is said that the trains run by superheated steam show a gain of 12.6 per cent in weight of load drawn, and 9.6 per cent in speed, as compared with trains run by saturated steam.

Sir A. Trevor Dawson makes this comparison to show the great strides made in modern ordnance in forty-five years: In 1864 the most powerful 12-inch gun was a muzzle-loader, 12 calibers long, weighing 23.5 tons, using a charge of 85 pounds of powder, and discharging a projectile of 614 pounds with a muzzle velocity of 1,300 feet per second. It could perforate 16 inches at a range of 6,000 yards. In 1909 the 12-inch gun had become a breech-loader, 50 calibers long, weighing 70 tons, using a projectile of 850 pounds discharged with a muzzle velocity of 3,000 feet per second, and capable of penetrating 52 inches of wrought iron at the muzzle, 37 inches at a distance of 6,000 yards, and 17.5 inches at 24,000 yards.

Until within a few months past there has been no authenticated instance of the Alaska fur-seal being fed in captivity and kept alive for any great length of time except in its natural environment. But on October 9 last Judson Thurber, boatswain on the revenue cutter Bear, obtained two seal pups, a male and a female, for the purpose of feeding them artificially. Both were doing well at the end of the year. Mr. Thurber fed them at first with condensed milk and then with fish. He found it necessary, in the case of the male, to cut a membrane called the frenum, which restricted the movement of the tongue; the female eventually broke the frenum by her own efforts. They have been kept in a box filled with sea-water on board the Bear. It is thought that this experiment will afford a means of saving fur-seal nurslings whose mothers have been killed at sea, which hitherto have invariably died of starvation.

ONE MINUTE WIRELESS.

Uncle Sam's Trained Men Can Put Up Station in That Time.

"There is no other country with a trained squad of men possessed of apparatus which can be taken from a wagon, set up and put in operation, capable of sending a wireless message twenty-five miles and occupying one minute and eight seconds only from the time of command, 'Halt, open station!' to the first buzz of the wireless wave-producing spark," says Popular Mechanics.

"There is more to opening a wireless station than hauling the apparatus from the wagon. It means erecting a mast forty feet high, spreading for 150 feet each four stranded wires which perform the double purpose of holding up the mast and of serving as the antennæ of the wireless set, spreading another smaller set of insulated wire at the base of the mast for a 'ground' and connecting the instruments and the sources of power.

"When the first portable wireless was made in this country a few years ago a sixty-foot mast was required, demanding a complicated system of guys, a troublesome ground and several hundred feet radius of clear space for the erection of the station. The writer well remembers seeing the first tests of erecting this mast at Fort Myer, Virginia, and thinking that a hostile force would have little trouble finding time to demolish such an outfit during the three-quarters of an hour it took to get it in working order."

The Test.

A really ingenious waiter is a rare being. A reporter of the New York Sun says that he found one not long ago, a genial Irishman, frankly inclined to converse. The guest sat down and frowned over the bill of fare in great perplexity.

"What's good to-day?" he inquired of the waiter.

"Clams, sir," answered the other, promptly, and then, leaning over the table, he added, confidentially, "they're very good indeed, sir. The waiters are eating 'em themselves."

Take warning from the peachbud: That which grows venturesome and takes off its union suit too soon never lives to be a peach

FAMOUS DUELS IN ENGLAND

Prime Ministers Sought or Gave Satisfaction in Field of Honor.

At least four of England's prime ministers entered the "field of honor," a "Student of the Code," in a letter to the New York Sun says. The Duke of Wellington challenged the Earl of Winchelsea in consequence of the earl's remarks on the Catholic question. They met in Battersea fields. Lord Winchelsea received the duke's fire and then fired in the air.

The Rt.-Hon. William Pitt was challenged by George Tierney, president of the board of control, on account of certain objectionable remarks made in the House of Commons. They met on Putney common. Two shots were exchanged and Pitt fired the third time in the air, when a reconciliation was effected.

George Canning met Lord Castlereagh on Putney common. They fought in sight of the windows of the house in which Pitt died. Both missed. At the next exchange Castlereagh's ball entered Mr. Canning's thigh, inflicting a slight wound. The two statesmen assumed their places for a third shot, when the seconds, seeing the blood streaming from Mr. Canning's wound, put an end to the combat.

Benjamin Disraeli likened Daniel O'Connell to the impenitent thief on the cross. O'Connell also used language which was not parliamentary, and Disraeli offered to castigate the Irishman. O'Connell declined to meet him. Disraeli then challenged Morgan O'Connell, the accuser's son, but Morgan O'Connell also declined to meet a Jew on a "field of honor."

Curran, the Irish orator, fought four duels. The first was with Capt. St. Leger, who had insulted an Irish Roman Catholic priest. The captain fired, but Curran did not. "It was not necessary for me to fire at him," the Irish wit afterward wrote; "the gallant captain died three weeks after the duel of the report of his pistol."

The next affair was with Attorney General for Ireland Fitzgibbon. The parties were to fire at pleasure. Curran fired first, and then Fitzgibbon took aim for nearly a minute. On its proving ineffectual Curran remarked: "It was not your fault, Mr. Attorney; you were deliberate enough!" The third duel was with John Egan, an Irish barrister who had the nickname of Bully. Egan was "of immense size, as brawny and almost as black as a coal porter." Curran was facetious on the subject of Egan's size, and they left the field reconciled. Egan became Curran's second in Curran's fourth and last duel, with Lord Buckinghamshire.

Richard Brinsley Sheridan fought Mr. Matthews, "a gentleman of fashion," at Bath in order to vindicate the reputation of Miss Linley. It was done in theatrical style. They fought with swords and great courage and skill were displayed on both sides. Sheridan disarmed his adversary and compelled him to sign a formal retraction. Mr. Matthews again challenged Mr. Sheridan. The parties met on King's Down. The battle was desperately contested. After a discharge of pistols they fought with swords. Both were wounded and fell to the ground, where they continued to fight until the seconds separated them. It was found that Matthews' sword was actually broken off in Sheridan's ear.

"A Mite Too Prying."

Bushby had many natural advantages and beauties, but Mrs. Abner Crane, who was a brief sojourner in the place, having been there only a matter of ten years or so, never appreciated it. "She was aching to get back to Nashuy the whole enduring time," said one of Mrs. Crane's Bushby neighbors, "and I was glad to see her go, feeling as she did."

"What was it she didn't like about Bushby?" asked one of the summer residents, curiously.

"She said she 'didn't get the news o' the day quick enough to suit her,'" quoted the neighbor, with as near an imitation of Mrs. Crane's air as she could manage.

"As I said to my Asy, what on earth she wanted more than we have in the way o' news-spreaders here, I don't know.

"When you consider that there are five telephones in town, a grocery wagon driven by Lucy Grant's boy twice a week, Lucy Grant herself to sew for everybody in town by the day, and all taking milk from Jed Kimball, I don't know how we could be any better fixed. I call anybody that wants more news 'o the day than Bushby folks get a mite too prying myself."

The Hen's Kick.

Mrs. Hen, having performed her oviparous function, took a constitutional around the yard. Returning to her nest, she found it empty and clucked angrily.

"What's the trouble, ma'am?" asked the rooster.

"It's mighty funny," she grumbled, "that I can never find things where I lay them."—Boston Transcript.

Seasonable.

"John," said the wife of the enthusiastic baseball fan, "what are you jumping up and down on that bed for?"

"I'm just indulging in a little spring practice," replied the enthusiastic John.—St. Louis Star.

An Advantage.

"So you prefer servants who speak English imperfectly?"

"Yes," replied the housewife. "If I don't understand what they say, I am not obliged to dismiss them so frequently."—Washington Star.

About the worst thing that can be said of a man is that he's a thing of beauty

JOLLY JOKER

Mrs. Tellit—Yes, she is a decided blonde. Mrs. Knockit—Indeed! When did she decide?—Milwaukee News.

"Little boy, haven't I seen you in my Bible class?" "Not unless I walks in me sleep, lady."—New Orleans Picayune.

Ella—Bella married an octogenarian. Stella—I don't think that a girl ought to change her religion for a man.—Chicago Daily News.

"What selection is that the orchestra has just finished?" "I don't know. Sounded to me like neuralgia expressed in music."—Tit-Bits.

Daughter—Did you have to fish much, mamma, before you caught papa? Mother—Fish, my dear, fish! I was bear hunting.—M. A. P.

"How much does it cost to get married?" asked the eager youth. "That depends entirely on how long you live," replied the sad-loooking man.

"How is the water in the bath, Lisette?" "Cold, my lady. It turned baby fairly blue." "Then don't put Fido in for an hour or so."—Pittsburg Post.

He—Why are you so sad, darling? She—I was just thinking, dearest, that this is the last evening we can be together till to-morrow.—Chicago Daily News.

Professor (examining medical student)—If you were called out to a patient what is the first question you would ask? Medical Student—Where he lives.

"Splendid color, isn't it?" asked the fishmonger, cutting open a salmon. "Yes," replied the purchaser, "looks as if it were blushing at the price you ask for it."

Wiggs—How do you know he's a foreigner? He has no accent? Waggs—No, but he knows so many ways in which this country could be improved.—Philadelphia Record.

"What did the poet mean when he called his country 'the land of the free and the home of the brave'?" "He was probably referring to bachelors and married men," said old Mr. Smithers, sadly.

"What do you suppose, Algernon," the young thing asked, "is the reason the ocean is salty?" "I am sure I don't know," drawled Algy, "unless it is because there are so many codfish in it."—Success Magazine.

The Manager—I've got a new idea for a melodrama that ought to make a hit. The Writer—What is it? The Manager—The idea is to introduce a cyclone into the first act that will kill all the actors.—Tit-Bits.

"I've got to go to Philadelphia," said the hurried traveler, who was fumbling for his pocketbook. "Well," answered the New York ticket-seller, "are you buying transportation or just telling your troubles?"—Washington Star.

Bowers—I understand that the doctors have just had a consultation on Murphy. What conclusion did they come to? Powers—They decided that the patient was not wealthy enough to stand an operation.—Spokane Review.

Ebeneezer—Them skeeters makes me think of them city visitors we had the week before last. His Wife—How's that, Eb? Ebeneezer—They come pretty near bein' the worst singers and the biggest eaters I ever see.—Illustrated Bits.

Gladys—Oh, mamma! Here's a note from that long-haired pianist. He says it will be impossible for him to play at our reception to-night. Mamma—What's the trouble? Gladys—Some one stole his wig.—Chicago Daily News.

The Kind Lady—You clear off or I'll set the dog at you. The Tramp—Ah, 'ow deceptive is 'uman natur'. Fer two nights I've slept in yer barn, eaten of yer poultry an' drunk of yer cider, and now yer treats me as an utter stranger.—The Sketch.

"They tell me," said the innocent maid, "that your marriage was the result of love at first sight. Is it true?" "It is," answered the round-shouldered man, sadly. "Had I been gifted with second sight I'd still be in the bachelor class!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

"I hope you will be interested in yonder gentleman," said the hostess. "I have assigned him to take you out to dinner." "I shall be," responded the lady addressed. "That gentleman was formerly my husband, and he's behind with his alimony."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Magistrate—Officer, what is this man charged with Constable—He's a camera fiend of the worst kind, yer worship. Magistrate—But this man shouldn't have been arrested simply because he has a mania for taking pictures. Constable—It isn't that, yer worship; he takes the cameras.—Boston Globe.

"That is a fat, prosperous-looking envelope. Does our salesman send in a big bunch of orders?" "Not exactly. That envelope contains a receipt for his last check, his expense account for this week, a request for a salary raise, and a requisition for some more expense account blanks."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Reverse Things.

Wife—The landlord was here to-day and I gave him the rent and showed him the baby.

Hubby—Next time he comes around suppose you show him the rent and give him the baby.

Editorials

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

DISCOURAGING TO DIVORCE.

JUDGE CHETLAIN'S ruling that a man has a right to spend his own money, and that alimony should not be large simply because the man who pays it enjoys a large income, is distinctly discouraging to divorce. Also it seems to be sound common sense. If a man and his wife have been living at the rate of $25,000 a year, it does not necessarily follow that she must be financially able to maintain the same style after divorce.

A single woman, whether she be maid, widow or divorcee, has no fixed standard to live up to. A wife, purely for business reasons, must be maintained in that social scale appropriate to her husband's fortune. A man's business reputation is very largely determined by the style in which he lives, his wife's clothing, jewelry, entertainments and friends. The single woman is not forced to maintain the standard of living that a husband is forced to maintain for his wife.

If Judge Chetlain's precedent is followed, the professional alimony-hunter will find the game unprofitable, and a great many contemplated divorce suits will never be brought. Big alimony and personal liberty are mighty attractive to a good many women, who, if they knew that divorce would only give them a comparatively small monthly allowance, would stick like grim death to the meanest man on earth, provided he owned a bank roll and would expend it for their gratification. —Chicago Journal.

THE HOPELESS GULLIBLE.

WE HAVE an abiding crop of men and women of little wit who run after every harum-scarum of a preacher with a newly-imparted message about the unknowable beyond. Some of the swindlers demand money and plenty of it from the duped; others are satisfied with a fair share of the property of the deceived; and some are so meek that they turn in their property with the deluded and really believe the turning of the earth upon its axis is about to cease and then comes the finish. Usually the preachers fix a day for the event to happen and, as a precautionary measure, to prolong existence ascend an eminence to await the submerging and to be the last in the battle with angry waters; and then when the feet are covered with the aqueous fluid they expect to have angels appear and carry them into Paradise.

Not long ago the end-of-the-world believers gathered in southeastern New York on a rock and awaited the extinction of the planet. They were told if they occupied a pinnacle God would come and take them into heaven and then Satan, with fire and sword, would put to death all living things. But the presiding genius of hades never showed up with brimstone and scimitar and the world kept revolving at 1,000 miles an hour. After awhile the dupes realized the sorry figure they cut when the day set for the upturning of the universe came and went the same as other days and that they were the laughing stock of sane people.

One would think that more than six months would pass before another fool would show up and indulge in a like prophecy and win a following. Another group of gullibles has been gotten together at South Norwalk, Conn., and is pursuing the usual course of giving away property and imploring the Creator to spare them from the fate of those in the hollows who are blindly courting their doom. The moving reason for this mundane finish is a meteor dropped in the outskirts of the village in a truck garden, burning a hole many feet deep through the ground and resolving itself finally into dust. The half-baked took this to be a sign of heavenly displeasure, saw in it the end of the world and spent most of their time praying.

Thus it goes every now and then that people supposed to have will, memory and understanding act as if they were born without these attributes.—Utica Globe.

THE CENSUS FIGURES.

IN 1790 the total population of the United States was 3,929,214; in 1800 it was 5,308,483; in 1810 it was 7,239,881; in 1820 it was 9,638,453; in 1830 it was 12,866,020; in 1840 it was 17,069,453; in 1850 it was 23,191,876; in 1860 it was 31,443,321; in 1870 it was 38,558,371; in 1880 it was 50,155,783; in 1890 it was 62,622,250; in 1900 it was 76,303,387. The census of 1900 included Alaska and Hawaii, but not the Philippines and Porto Rico. Using past rates of increase and other known data as a basis, experts estimate the total population at the coming census at 90,000,000, more or less. It may fall as low as 89,000,000 or reach 91,000,000, but this would not be a large variation from the estimate. This, however, includes only the continental population, and will be considerably increased by that of our island possessions. In 1903 the Philippines had 7,635,426 and Porto Rico 953,243. This would make a fair estimate of the total population, continental and insular, at the coming census about ninety-seven millions.—Indianapolis News.

ALARMS ABOUT JAPAN.

ALTHOUGH the apparently concerted efforts to stir up in this country alarms about Japan have been thus far conspicuously unsuccessful, the constant repetition of dire predictions of sanguinary conflicts in the future for the mastery of the Pacific are bound to be mischievous in their results. The estimable gentlemen who are most active in preaching this gospel of distrust and war doubtless believe all they say. They may have information on which they base their conviction of impending troubles between the United States and Japan, but whatever that information may be they have not given it to the public. And the public is left to conjecture as to the motive of a campaign that is lacking in a substantial basis in fact, and which is directly contradictory of the assurances of all the statesmen who know or are supposed to know the truth.—Philadelphia Ledger.

GETTING RICH IN ONIONS.

Brownsville, Tex., Made Famous by Strong Legume.

It has been several years since Brownsville, Tex., became famous because part of a negro regiment was accused of shooting up the town, but C. C. Morton, who helps to supply water for the stock and vegetables and sugar cane they raise down there, says that the place has settled down to work and get rich; and they are shipping carloads of onions to New York every day.

"We irrigate down in our part of Texas in a different way from what they do in the west," said Mr. Morton, according to the New York Sun. "We pump the water out of the river. There are twenty-five plants on the Rio Grande, all put up during the last five years, and we are getting ready to put in a big enterprise that will extend into the third county from the coast and will cost $6,000,000 or $7,000,000. At present about 300,000 acres are under irrigation. The present method is to pump the water up to the top of the river bank and there it flows into canals, some of them as long as eighteen or twenty miles.

"The country about Brownsville was absolutely depopulated until about five years ago. Brownsville was 160 miles from a railroad. They are now building a combination railroad and traffic bridge across the Rio Grande at that place, and on May 1 it is expected that through trains will be run through from New Orleans to Mexico City. Brownsville ten years ago had a population of about 8,000, of whom 90 or 95 per cent were Mexicans. To-day the population is about 12,000, with fully a fourth of them Americans. The Mexicans furnish good labor at 50 cents a day.

"Every two weeks from 12,000 to 15,000 home seekers come into Texas, taking advantage of the cheap tickets offered, and we are getting a good many of them in the country around Brownsville. They plant sugar cane and alfalfa and all the truck crops. One specialty they have gone in for is green onions, which net them from $400 to $600 an acre. Last year about 3,000 carloads were raised. Not one onion was shipped from that country five years ago, and to-day the Bermuda onion is being driven out of the market. Bermuda does not ship here 25 per cent of what it did when Texas started in the onion business. They are getting the Texas product in New York now." Mr. Morton did not bring a sample with him.

FARMING INSITE CITY LIMITS.

Tiny Plots in New York Are Rented Out to Truck Farmers.

To say that farming within the boundaries of the city of New York is a profitable occupation and that it is carried on professionally with a large degree of success might seem to some an extravagant assertion. Yet John R. Bowie of the soil division of the federal department of agriculture, a New York letter to the Christian Science Monitor says, has just issued a report on the farming possibilities of this city, showing comprehensively that the best agriculture in the country is not only possible here, but carried on to a remarkable degree.

Within the city boundaries unoccupied lots and unsubdivided tracts are rented out in small plots for market gardening and trucking purposes. The majority of the farms are of miniature size, some one-half or one-quarter of an acre or even only the size of a city lot. Under such cramped conditions it is necessary to do some crop moving and marketing during every month of the year. Even the midwinter season the farmer uses to market his root crops which have been stored waiting higher prices and the fruit picked during the autumn. With the dawn of spring the spinach and rhubarb start the crop and having been disposed of at the city market other crops follow in a steady stream.

The chief point in this intensive farming is to utilize every foot of ground to its best advantage. The onion and radish are good examples of how this is accomplished. As soon as the onion develops the slightest suspicion of a bulb it is pulled and bunched and those next it in size are given a better opportunity for growth and development. In this way not a single crop, but a continuous supply of onions and radishes is produced.

Baseball and Grandma.

I remember being on a Chicago street car, says Ellis Parker Butler, in Success Magazine, sitting beside a nice old lady in mourning, a year or so ago. She was nervous and kept glancing at me, and then glancing away again. It made me uncomfortable. I thought she took me for a pickpocket or some other bad man.

Finally she could contain herself no longer. She leaned over. "Excuse me," she said, "but have you heard yet how the Cubs' game came out?" I hadn't, and her face fell, but in a moment she saw a possible opportunity for consolation. "Well," she asked, "can you tell me who they are putting in the box to-day?" How was that for a gray-haired grandma? In Chicago they all talk baseball, from the cradle to the grave. Up to three o'clock in the afternoon no one talks about anything but the game of the day before. From three o'clock on the only subject is the game that is being played. The school child who can not add two apples plus three apples and make it five apples with any certainty of correctness can figure out the standing of the Chicago nines with one hand and a pencil that will make a mark only when it is held straight up and down.

When a man prolongs his handshakes with a modest girl it is apt to make her blush

Young Folks

Pussy Willow.

"Soft little Pussy upon a brown stalk,
Why don't you ever start for a walk?
Curled up and snoozing, so lazy you lie,
Rocked by the breeze to its sweet lullaby.
Soft little pussy upon a brown stalk,
Tell me, why don't you go out for a walk?"

"Maybe you think that you know, little girl,
Just what is best for a pussy like me,
You, dancing gaily with frolicsome whirl,
Wouldn't quite like to be still on a tree.
Maybe you don't know that I have been told
Just to stay here till my fur soft and white,
Grows long and longer and yellow as gold.

To the brown stalk I must cling very tight—
Till I have grown to a big yellow cat,
I do not know what I'll do after that.
You may go waking and running, I know,
But I was told just to stay here and grow."

The New Babes in the Woods.

Aunt Effie came into the nursery, and found May sitting before the fire with her fairy-book open on her lap, looking very serious indeed.

"Aunt Effie," she said, "don't you think it's very sad about the Babes in the Woods? I've been reading about them in my book, and I wish I could have gone into the forest and found them and brought them home."

Aunt Effie did not laugh, for she remembered that she had felt just the same way when she was seven. Instead she said:

"Come into the garden with me, May, and I will show you some babes in the woods that I found this morning that really lived all winter long."

"Why, what do you mean, aunty?" asked May, in surprise, and opening her eyes wide. "I thought you said that fairy-tales couldn't happen now."

But Aunt Effie only smiled, and hand in hand they walked across the grass until they came to the old pine-tree bank. Then Aunt Effie stooped down and pushed aside a thick bed of leaves and pine-needles, and there was a little cluster of pansies, purple and yellow, only waiting for the spring to come.

"Last summer, May," said her aunt, "some little pansy seeds blew away from my bed under the sitting-room window, and sowed themselves here and began to grow very happily, for they had not any idea how cold and long the winter would be. But some one found them late last fall and covered them up carefully with leaves and pine-needles, and told them to sleep until April came again."

"O aunty, that was just like the robins!" cried the little girl. "I wonder who did it?"

"I think that I played robin," answered Aunt Effie. "I knew that unless the poor little runaways were covered up closely that Jack Frost would nip them. I wanted them to grow and spread and make a pretty patch here under the old pines. So every fall, if you like, you and I will come down here and play that we are the robins, and every spring we will look to see how our babes in the woods lived through the winter."

"Oh, yes, aunty!" said May. "Then perhaps I wouldn't feel so about the fairy-tale."—Youth's Companion.

The Greedy Hoppy Toad.

A hoppy toad grew very ill,
With head bound in a towel,
His doting mother carried him
To see Old Doctor Owl,
Who said, while feeling of his pulse
And looking very wise:
"Acute gastritis, Madam Toad,
From eating fireflies."

Baby Pictures at a Party.

A good way to make a party cheerful and informal is to introduce a baby contest. Each guest must bring the very first picture ever taken of himself or herself, and the hostess must arrange these around the room. Then each guest is to guess who the various babies are—not an altogether easy task—and the one who makes the best list wins.

A Young Scientist.

Little Margaret, 3 years old, was examining her chubby arm. She laid one finger on it solemnly. "What is my arm made of?" she asked.

"Oh, skin, and blood, and bones," said her 7-year-old sister.

"Fish bones?" asked Margaret.

Queer Stories

England's high roads cost $4,000 a mile to construct.

People, as a rule, hear better with the right than with left ear.

Newspaper advertisements made their earliest appearance in 1652.

Fifty-seven unmarried people commit suicide to only forty-three married.

There are workingmen with families in Germany who, with an income of $5 a week, are able to buy an occasional book.

There are a number of interesting species of palms in Liberia, but the more important are the fan palm, the raphia or bamboo palm, the cocoanut palm and the oil palm.

Recent experiments have proved conclusively that coal dust which has been ground to a state so fine that it will pass a 200-mesh sieve will explode from contact with either a naked flame or with the arc of an electric current.

In the city of Canton, China, are such pleasant sounding streets as Benevolence, Peace, Bright Cloud, Longevity, Early Bestowed Blessings, Everlasting Love, One Hundred Grandsons, Refreshing Breezes, Ninefold Brightness, and so on.

In his notice of Viola Allen's latest play, the satirical dramatic critic of the Louisville Courier-Journal has this to say of Louisville playgoers: "Cries of 'speech' came lustily from that portion of the audience which always desires a little intimate conversation with a star, and would be glad to hear a white-robed nun recite 'Casey at the Bat.'"

Many schools in Germany and Switzerland offer courses of instruction in the art of waiting at table. The Lausanne high school goes still further in this direction, and undertakes to teach the complete science of hotel keeping. This includes thorough proficiency in four languages, bookkeeping, geography, training in deportment, the study of hygiene and knowledge of gymnastics, calisthenics and dancing.

In England a census is taken every seven years. In the United States the work costs some $5,000,000; in England, with a population of 42,000,000, the work is done by the regular public officials, without extra cost. There the census is taken on a certain day at a certain hour, usually Saturday at 11 p. m., because most people are then at home. Printed circulars have been sent by the police to every family and to the owners of all lodgings and hotels. These circulars contain blanks, which must be filled.

Andreas Dippel, the retiring administrative manager of the Metropolitan opera house, has an apparatus in his office which brings the music of the opera to him while he is sitting at his desk. In a corner of the room up near the ceiling is a horn like the transmitter of a talking machine. If Mr. Dippel wants to know how far an opera has proceeded he goes to the wall, throws on a switch as though he were lighting an electric lamp and out of the horn comes the music of the opera. At the end of an act or an aria comes the sound of the handclapping.—New York Sun.

Pepys and the Comet.

They were watching a comet in Pepsys' day, though Halley at the time was but eight years old. "My Lord Sandwich this day," says the diarist, Dec. 21, 1664, "writes me word that he hath seen at Portsmouth the comet and says it is the most extraordinary thing he ever saw." Again on the 24th: "Having sat up all night till past 2 o'clock this morning, and my porter being appointed, comes and tells us that the bellman tells him that the star is seen upon Tower Hill; so I, that had been all night setting in order of my old papers in my chamber, did now leave off all and my boy and I to the Tower hill, it being a most fine, bright, moonshine night and a great frost, but no comet to be seen." Later the same day, however, Pepys "saw the comet, which now, whether worn away or no, I know not, appears not with a tail, but only is larger and duller than any other star."

Instructions to Wifey.

"So I have got to meet you in a department store, have I?"

"Yes, hubby."

"In that case would you mind wearing your hat tilted back a little for means of identification?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Principal Reason.

"Why are you sore on the eminent magnate? He has done some good things."

"I was one of them."

This will jar off the good people's specs. A New York judge yesterday decided that "damn" is not a swear word. Then what is it?

COIFFURES OF THE PAST AND WHAT WE MAY EXPECT NEXT

THE AGE OF CHIVALRY.

At the World's Columbian Exposition, conspicuously placed in the beautiful Court of Honor, rose a fountain representing the ship of state, on which Columbia rode in majesty, with Fame before her. On each side four female figures, symbolic of the arts, sciences and commerce, bent gracefully to the oars, seeming actually to impart a foreward movement to Columbia's barge.

An old lady, waiting for her party to come up, was one day seen gazing earnestly at the fountain; but the admiration it was wont to stir in the spectator was lacking in this case. Her indignation finally burst bounds, and she turned to a stranger sitting near.

"Do you s'pose," she demanded, "that they reely did make women do that kind of work—in them days?"

However one's sympathies may turn, in regard to the suffragists and the "antis," there can be no reasonable doubt that this is the day and America is the country of and for the women. The demand of the ladies themselves for exemption from the severer tasks imposed upon their sex—"in them days"—is paralleled by the deep-seated determination among them to accord them the privileges and the honors.

A small boy, a member of whose family is connected with the army, recently visited New York. As military affairs are as the breath of life to this youngster, his cousins, taking him to Central Park one day, naturally called his attention to the Saint-Gaudens equestrian staue of General Sherman, at the Plaza entrance to the park. Before the general's splendid charger steps the proud figure of Victory.

The boy stood silent, although reddening cheeks and flashing eyes showed that he was moved deeply. But in this case also the emotion was not admiration.

"I don't believe he was much of a soldier!" he finally exclaimed, indignantly. "Why didn't he get off that horse and let the lady ride?"

FOES OF THE FOOD TRUST.

Y. M. C. A. Giving New York Suburbanites Lessons in Farming.

Hundreds of suburbanites and small property owners in Brooklyn are getting ready to give the food trust the merry ha ha, the New York Evening Telegram says. They are preparing to fool the barons who have caused the cost of living to scar to such a height that table luxuries are within the reach only of the very wealthy. They intend to raise their own vegetable this summer, and in order to equip themselves to do it successfully they are taking a course of lectures in farming and agriculture that is now being given by the Bedford branch of the Y. M. C. A.

During the last few years hundreds of New Yorkers, who have never been nearer to a farm than the highway or railroad that cuts through it, have moved to the suburbs of Long Island. Many of them have gardens surrounding their detached houses, but their knowledge of garden truck raising has been so limited that they have not been very successful at it. Some of them have planted watermelons where only tomatoes and potatoes could grow, and others have devoted a big patch to onions and a very small one to cabbage.

With the knowledge they are acquiring now from the expert lecturer they expect to raise enough vegetables to supply their own needs and have some to spare.

Aside from the lectures, the classes, personally conducted, are taken every Saturday to near-by farms and given practical lessons. The pupils watch the farmer at work and many of them lend a hand.

Sessions are held every Wednesday evening. The plan of the Y. M. C. A. is not only to help suburbanites who want to raise their own vegetables, but those who have a longing to get back to the farm.

"There is an earnest desire," said one of the officials, "on the part of many young men to get away from the crowded cities and take up the free and independent life of the farmer. They are handicapped by their lack of knowledge and many are taking advantage of our lectures to acquire it. We teach not only vegetable farming, but dairy farming as well."

A Standing Joke.

Trains were always slow and far between on the branch road. Nobody knew this better than the people at the junction—except perhaps those on the branch itself. It was an old story to them, and the jokes about the situation were many and good. One day the news dealer at the junction station came home to lunch, grinning broadly to himself.

"What's the joke?" asked his wife. "You look pretty well pleased with yourself."

"Oh, nothing particular," he replied, "excepting an odd fellow from the end of the line said a funny thing.

"He'd missed his train, and there wasn't another for two hours. He came to the counter to buy some reading matter. eH asked for a joke book, and I said I didn't keep them. Then he pawed over the stock, and finally said, 'Well, I guess I'll take a time-table instead.'"

A Difference.

The first thirty years of a man's life are nearly always preliminary; of a woman's, final.—"Golden Aphrodite."

COLMA RECORD

Published Weekly

J. L. BROWN
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

TERMS:

One Year, in advance $1.50
Six Months, " ..... .75
Three Months, " ..... .40

Advertising rates on application

Office in Knowles Hall Building, Hillcrest

145 UNION LABEL 145

PHONE MISSION 2786
(San Francisco Exchange)

Entered as second-class matter October 19, 1909 at the postoffice at Colma, California, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1910.

PREFER LOCAL OPTION TO STATE-WIDE PROHIBITION

Alabama Churchmen Believe Present Drastic Law is Not Efficient.

Montgomery, Ala.—With a view to finding out the opinion of the pulpit on the failure of the drastic Alabama prohibition laws, seven leading preachers were asked for expressions.

Rev. H. M. Edmonds, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, said: "I am in favor of State-wide prohibition, but I do not believe the State was ready for prohibition."

Rev. J. E. Northcutt, pastor of the Dexter-avenue Methodst Church, said: "I am opposed to local option and still favor State prohibition."

Father Dennis Savage of St. Peter's (Catholic): "I think that under the existing conditions, county local option would be better. Anything prohibitory will be violated."

Rev. W. P. Nelson, Central Presbyterian Church, said: "I am in favor of State-wide prohibition, but I think if the State is not ready for prohibition that county local option is best."

The Democratic State convention will put local option in the platform.

LEMON GROWERS PROTEST AGAINST RAILROAD RATES

Also Ask to Be Allowed to Pre-Cool Their Fruit Before Shipping.

Washington.—Argument was made a few days ago before the Interstate Commerce Commission on the question whether the rate of $1.15, proposed to be made by the railroads on lemons from California points to the East, was reasonable. A. F. Call, Joseph H. Call and Levy Mayer appeared for the growers, while T. J. Norton appeared for the Santa Fe and C. W. Durbrow for the Southern Pacific.

The case was taken under advisement until May 21, when the complainants are to file a supplementary brief.

The fruit growers requested that they be allowed to pre-cool the fruit before shipping. They declared that the charge of $30 a car made by the railroads for this purpose was entirely arbitrary.

Foresters Elect Chiefs.

San Francisco.—The subsidiary high court of the Ancient Order of Foresters in session here last week, elected the following State officers: Chief Ranger, Frank W. Hogan of San Jose; Subchief Ranger, J. J. Roberts of Oakland; Treasurer, George W. Lunt of San Francisco; Secretary, W. W. Wallace of San Francisco; Senior Woodward, W. J. Claus; Junior Woodward, F. W. Malleson; Senior Beadle, O. Giorgi of Sacramento; Junior Beadle, F. E. Trimble of San Francisco; Permanent Secretary, John Falconer of San Francisco. Fresno was chosen as the next place of meeting in May, 1912.

Jap Poachers After Seals.

Juneau, Alaska.—Six Japanese sealing schooners are lying in wait just off Sitka to intercept the seal herds as they pass north to the breeding grounds. In the crews of the sealers have been recognized many of the Japanese who have served terms of imprisonment in Alaska for violation of the laws.

No Job for Fairbanks.

Washington.—Nothing is known at the White House concerning the report published that former Vice-President Fairbanks is to succeed Whitelaw Reid as Ambassador to the court of St. James. Secretary to the President Carpenter said that it is not true that the President has written a letter to Fairbanks offering him the post.

Dining Cars for Western Pacific.

Oakland.—Eight steel dining cars have been delivered to the Western Pacific and will go into commission as soon as regular passenger traffic begins, which is expected to be about the middle of June.

COAST EVENTS OF PAST WEEK TERSELY TOLD

Interesting News Items From States Bordering On the Broad Pacific.

Assemblage of Paragraphs That Present Important Occurrences in Condensed Form.

San Francisco.—Edwin McCord, a 15-year-old boy, shot and killed his playmate with a rifle that he thought was unloaded.

Santa Rosa.—The annual session of the Grand Lodge of Hermann Sons was held here last week. The per capita tax of the order was increased from 50 cents to 60 cents.

Winters.—The first shipment of apricots for the season, containing 14 crates, was made from Winters last week. It will be divided between New York, Chicago, Boston and Philadelphia.

Fall River Mills.—Freddie, the two-year-old son of D. Knoch, was drowned in a bath tub containing ten inches of water. The child clambered into the tub while the mother was temporarily out of the room.

Redding.—H. D. Graynor has filed on 125,000 inches of water in the Sacramento valley near Iron canyon. This is the largest filing of the year, and is thought to foreshadow an extensive irrigation project.

Sacramento.—J. P. Phipps of Kansas City, who followed his eloping wife to California, has punished her by deserting her and leaving her penniless in this city, after bringing her from Red Bluff, where he had caused the arrest of both her and her affinity.

Lakeport—Sanford Parish, one of the leading advocates of game protection in this vicinity, has been arrested and fined for violating the game laws. He was recently captured while spearing perch on Clear lake, and perch are enjoying a close season until 1911.

Truckee.—An old-fashioned barbecue will be one of the features of the entertainment to the delegates to the Grand Parlor, Native Sons of the Golden West, by the members of Donner Parlor of Truckee, when the former assemble at Lake Tahoe June 6.

Eureka.—Local crab buyers for big hotels and other concerns in San Francisco have been wired to send no more crabs until further notice. Crabs are bringing only $4 a sack in San Francisco. The market is glutted, it is declared, and no one seems to want the crustaceans.

Santa Rosa.—The roses and the music and the joyousness of the recent rose carnival were a great impetus to the mission of Mr. Cupid. No less than eight rose carnival weddings took place and several of these were quickly arranged by young couples from other cities and counties, who came here for the fiesta.

Seattle.—County Treasurer Matt H. Gormley forced the Seattle Electric Company, operating the principal street car system of this city, to pay $167,000 delinquent taxes by seizing 125 of the company's cars, but by this act he invalidated the county's claim to the 15 per cent interest penalty provided by law and lost to the county the sum of $29,000.

San Francisco.—It cost John Lawless a sentence of 48 hours in the county jail for putting his hat on his head too soon in Police Judge Shortall's court. Lawless was arrested as a pickpocket suspect. The case was dismissed. As Lawless walked out of court he made a contemptuous remark and put on his hat. Shortall had him brought back and sentenced him for contempt of court.

San Rafael.—George K. Easton, a bookkeeper of the Pacific Telephone Company in San Francisco, and residing at Waldo point, near Sausalito, was fined $75 by Justice Magee for cruelty to Stanley Gans, a five-year-old negro. The charges of cruelty were that the child was made to do hard work, sleep in a barn and made to wear a grain sack and a ragged coat and shirt. It was also shown that the child was beaten.

Lodi.—Rev. George D. Kellogg of Newcastle, in addressing the Methodist Ministerial Association of the Sacramento district, declared that most of the ministers throughout the district were paid less than the Japanese fruit packers. The statement created quite a sensation and has been the talk of the session. He asserted that it was necessary to increase the salaries of the pastors if effective work was to be expected, as many of them have been struggling along on amounts that did not permit them to much more than exist.

POLITIGAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

AMBROSE McSWEENEY
FOR
COUNTY TAX COLLACTOR

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary.

DR. HYDE CONVICTED OF MURDER ON OWN EVIDENCE

Failure to Tell Jury Convincing Story Resulted in Verdict of Guilty.

Kansas City.—Dr. B. Clark Hyde, whom a jury found guilty of murdering Colonel Thomas H. Swope and sentenced to life imprisonment, owes his conviction to his own testimony on the witness stand, says W. C. Crone, a juror.

"Dr. Hyde was his own worst enemy in the trial," said Crone. "His own testimony convicted him." When Dr. Hyde said he had bought cyanide for ten years and yet could not remember where he bought it he damned himself as a witness. If he had not testified as he did I think he would not be in his present position."

A strange feature of Juror Crone's action is that his son, Albert, was recently sentenced to 18 years in the penitentiary for murdering Bertha Bowler, his sweetheart.

The return of the verdict was marked by an absence of dramatic features. Mrs. Hyde cried a little when she heard the verdict in the courtroom. Dr. Hyde did not change his usual stoical expression. Mrs. Logan O. Swope was unnerved when at her home in Independence she heard the outcome.

But Mrs. Hyde is not going back to her mother. She is still loyal to her husband and confidently believes the Supreme Court will free him. The murdered man, Colonel Thomas H. Swope, was Mrs. Hyde's father.

"Treat the prisoner the same as any other," Judge Latshaw ordered County Marshal Joel B. Mayes. "Give him few privileges and no luxuries."

To Maude, the pet cat of Deputy Marshal Joel Stewart, which has one milk white eye, the superstitious folk about the court house attribute the conviction. It is said that every accused murderer around whom the cat has walked in the last five years has been convicted. She circled Dr. Hyde three times last Friday. "I knew he was doomed when I saw Maude go around him," said Stewart.

Biggest Battleship Launched.

New York.—The battleship Florida, the biggest of the American Dreadnoughts built thus far, was successfully launched at the Brooklyn Navy Yard in the presence of the Vice-President of the United States, the Secretary of the Navy, the naval attaches of all the powers and a crowd of 50,000 enthusiasts. The 21,825-ton fighting leviathan, with 500 feet of deck line and built to carry ten 12-inch guns—the concentrated big-gun fire of five ordinary battleships—glided down the ways to the strains of "The Star-Spangled Banner," while the crowd cheered and hundreds of river craft tooted their noisy welcome.

Rich Gold Find in Alaska.

Seattle.—The Alaskans who wintered in Seattle and have not yet gone north are greatly excited over a letter just received from a well-known miner now in the Iditarod country, which says that a claim on Fat creek that has been thoroughly prospected shows $4,000,000 in dust. The miner writes that the camp excels the Klondike. Other letters from the new camp are more moderate, but all predict an enormous gold yield.

Crusade Against Drinking Cup.

Cincinnati.—A crusade that has been going on for several years was given fresh impetus here when Alvin Davidson, Ph. D., of Lafayette College, Pennsylvania, addressed the biennial convenion of the General Federation of Women's Clubs on "The Relation of the Public Drinking Cup to Health." Davidson labeled the public drinking cup a "public menace" and a "disseminator of disease."

Law-makers Getting Tired.

Washington.—A resolution providing for the adjournment of Congress on June 4 was introduced in the House by Representative Fuller (Republican of Illinois) and referred to the Committee on Ways and Means. Leaders of the House and Senate have predicted that adjournment is not likely before July 1.

To Aid Quake Sufferers.

San Jose, Costa Rica.—Congress has authorized the Government to spend $250,000 to aid the Cartago earthquake sufferers and for relief work. It is proposed to increase the bank issue and obtain a loan on account of a lack of funds.

PITHY RESUME OF EVENTS OF ENTIRE WORLD

Brief Paragraphs That Give Busy Readers Review of Week's Happenings.

Summary of News Gathered by Correspondents Located in Every Quarter of the Globe.

Jacksonville, Fla.—The close race between United States Senator Taliafero and former Governor Broward will necessitate a second primary to decide the Democratic nominee for the Senate.

Danbury, Conn.—An agreement has been reached between the manufacturers and the unions engaged in the hat industry in this city, it is announced, which provides for arbitration of all disputes.

Chicago.—One of the largest orders for freight equipment in the history of the Western railroads has been given by the management of the Harriman lines and consists of 12,440 freight cars which cost approximately $13,750,000.

Provo, Utah.—Losing her footing on a ladder while descending from a barn loft, where she had gone in search of eggs, Minnie Jenkins, 16 years old, fell prone upon a collection of farm implements and died while hanging helplessly head downward.

New Orleans.—Racing will not be re-established in Louisiana at this session of the Legislature. Governor Sanders announced that he would veto any measure repealing the Locke law. This makes the case of the race promoters practically hopeless.

St. Louis.—Charged with abuse of the mails, Carl Swearingen, 29 years old and his 17-year-old bride were arrested here last week. The inspectors allege Swearingen and his wife advertised in Chicago for women to do home sewing and then refused to accept their work.

Washington.—Twelve representative oil men from California are here to give battle to the passage of the Pickett bill, which has for its object the withdrawal of lands at the will of the President and which, it is claimed, will affect the oil land holders in the San Joaquin valley.

Stamford, Conn.—John Ennis, a well known athlete of the town, will leave New York on May 23 in an effort to lower Edward Payson Weston's record between New York and San Francisco. Ennis has considerable reputation as a long-distance walker, his best performance being a walk of 110 miles in 22 hours.

Juneau, Alaska.—Federal Game Wardens report that at least 50,000 deer have perished in southeastern Alaska, because of the unusual severity of the winter. Eighty dead deer were found 60 miles from Juneau, in a ravine were they sought shelter in an exhausted condition, and perished from starvation.

New York.—Forty well defined cases of measles have been discovered on board the steamship Carpathia, here from Mediterranean ports. All the victims were children in the steerage. It took five hours for the steamer to pass quarantine, where all the passengers were examined and arrangements were made for the transfer of the sufferers and their relatives to Hoffman island.

Cleveland, Tenn.—A trained lion being exhibited on an open stage here suddenly became the bloodthirsty beast of the jungle, and, snatching a babe from the arms of its mother, carried it to the back of the stage, dashed it to the floor and planted both his fore paws on the little one's body, licking the blood from the wounds on the baby's head and face. The child was fatally injured.

St. Louis.—Missouri rats—at least some of them—believe in "free silver" as food. E. B. Allen, collector of internal revenue here, received two silver dollars from Murlry Smith, a farmer near Laclede, Mo., which bore unmistakable evidence that rats had been chewing upon them. Smith said he lost the coins in his corn crib last fall. Nearly one-fourth of one of them had been eaten and the marks of the rodents' teeth are plain on both.

Washintgon.—It will puzzle most people to know that a boat built of concrete will not only float, but has a greater carrying capacity, is more durable and even lighter than a strongly constructed wooden boat. The Panama Canal Commission has just launched on the banks of the Panama canal a big barge built of reinforced concrete which weighs 60,000 pounds, and two others will be soon finished. These vessels, it is said, are unaffected by sea worms, marine vegetation does not adhere to them, and they are practically indestructible.

Don't Scrub Kitchen Floors

PAINTS ENAMELS — THE ACME QUALITY KIND — STAINS VARNISHES

Paint that kitchen floor instead of scrubbing it every few days or buying expensive coverings that grow dingy and show wear. You can do it yourself. It's easy and costs only a trifle.

ACME QUALITY

FLOOR PAINT (Granite)

is the ideal finish for kitchen, pantry and laundry floors, steps and inside surfaces to be walked upon. It's hard, durable, sanitary, easy to apply, easy to keep clean, hard to wear out. Brush it on tonight and you can walk on it tomorrow.

If it's a surface to be painted, enameled, stained, varnished or finished in any way, there's an Acme Quality Kind to fit the purpose.

FOR SALE BY
SPRING VALLEY LUMBER YARD
2401 San Jose Avenue — San Francisco, California

HENRY BAUER, Proprieor
THE POPULAR SALOON
AT
Hillcrest, Where All The Cars Stop
END OF THE FIVE-CENT CAR LIMIT

PACIFIC MEAT CO.
First Township
ONLY U. S. GOV'T. INSPECTED MEATS
JIM CASEY

KENNEDY'S UNION LAUNDRY
VISTA GRATDE
First-Class Work Satisfaction Always

WE CATER TO THE COMFORT OF THE TRAVELING PUBLIC
COLMA HOTEL
J. BEICHLE, Proprietor
CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS SERVED
San Mateo and Cemetery Cars Stop at Hotel — COLMA, SAN MATEO CO., CAL.

$1.50 THAT'S ALL
Will Secure The
COLMA RECORD
FOR A YEAR

SAN MATEO COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Judge Superior Court.....G. H. Buck
Treasurer.....P. P. Chamberlain
Tax Collector.....C. L. McCracken
District Attorney.....J. J. Bullock
Assessor.....C. D. Hayward
County Clerk.....Joseph H. Nash
County Recorder.....John F. Johnston
Sheriff.....Robert Chatham
Auditor.....Henry Underhill
Superintendent of Schools....Roy Cloud
Coroner and Public Administrator...
.....Dr. H. G. Plymire
Surveyor.....James B. Neuman
Health Officer....W. G. Beattie, M. D.

Officials—First Township

Supervisor.....James T. Casey
Justice of the Peace....A. McSweeney
Constable.....Bob Carroll
Postmaster.....B. S. Greene

THE CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC.

Colma—Mass, 9:30 a. m.
Ocean View—7:30, and 11:00.
South San Francisco—8:30.

Vista Grande M. E. Church—Rev. David Ralston, Pastor; Rev. J. E. Pescott, Asst.—Services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Prayer Meeting, Thursdays; Junior League, Saturdays, 2:30 p. m., Mrs. Meeth, Supt.; Epworth League, Sundays, 6:30 p. m., Miss Ada Turner, Pres.; Ladies' Aid, alternate Tuesday, 2:30 p. m., Mrs. Redding, Pres.

Grace Presbyterian Church—Rev. A. R. Willis, Pastor (Residence, 442 Athens St., S. F.)—Services, 11 a. m.; Sunday School, 10 a. m.

POSTOFFICE NOTICE.

Postoffice open daily from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M. to 9 A. M.
Money order window opened from 7 A. M. to 5:45 P. M.
Letters for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the time for closing the mail.
Mails are dispatched from office 15 minutes before train time.
Out-going mail leaves as follows:

7:08 A. M.
1:10 P. M
6:49 P. M

Mails arriving at this office are due as follows:

6:05 A. M
11:56 A. M
5:55 P. M.

GEORGE WIGHT,
Postmaster.

VISTA GRANDE POSTOFFICE

Open daily from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.
Sundays and holidays 8 A. M. to 12 M.
Outgoing mails close 6 A. M. and 6 P. M.
Mail arrives at 7 A. M. and 7 P. M.

E. C. JOHNSON, Postmaster.

FIVE ATTRACTIVE COSTUMES.

DESCRIPTION OF GOWNS IN THE ILLUSTRATION.

The first gown on the left is of blue shot silk with yoke and sleeves of cream-colored all-over lace. The blouse is gathered to the yoke and continued part way down the arm, where it is gathered to the lace undersleeve. The skirt is seven gored with panel front and back, the side gores being lengthened by a shirred flouncing. The hat is of corn-colored rough straw with blue velvet crushed around the crown, knotted at the side with a bunch of ostrich plumes in the same color.

The second figure shows a charming little costume in myrtle green cloth with a short skirt crossed over at the knees in tunic effect. The underskirt is pleated. The coat is half fitting, with a low roll collar of silk and a cutaway front. The hat is of green straw. The left brim rolls upward and flowers in wood colors encircle the crown. Plumes in two shades of green are arranged at the side.

The third is a gown of purple mauve cachemire de soie embroidered with soutache. The yoke and undersleeves are of tulle. The seven-gored skirt is plain, except for the corners on each side of the front and back panels, which are embroidered to match the front of the corsage. The hat is a small toque of burnt straw with shaded velvet, matching the gown in color, crushed around and finished with a bow and a sweeping aigrette at the side.

The fourth is a suit of navy blue diagonal serge. The skirt has a shaped plain yoke with pleated flounce and box-pleat front and back. The coat fastens on the shoulder, crosses below the waist line and slopes to the sides. The square neck and also the edges of the coat are outlined with wide braid and rows of narrow braid. The buttons are large and antique. The hat is a large, plain straw, with the brim rolling upward on the sides and faced with black velvet. On the left side on the underside of the brim is arranged an aigrette caught with a fancy button.

The fifth is of cocoa-colored cloth combined with velvet, which forms the bodice and straight flounce. The bands of the cloth at the yoke, belt, around the sleeve caps and above the flounce are embroidered with soutache. All-over lace forms the yoke and undersleeves and a frill of lace at the wrist extends a few inches up the sleeve. The turban is of straw braid in the basket weave with a crown of panne velvet in geranium color, draped so as to give the greatest height at the back.

Woman as a Social Success.

There is no quality more to be desired to make a woman a social success than that of tact. Its possessor knows the right thing to do and the right time for doing it, and thus gains a reputation for cleverness and for many virtues which a tactless person would never win from her circle of acquaintances, no matter how excellent her qualities of both heart and head.

The tactful woman is not only a patient listener, but she is a thoroughly good one. She shows no weariness even when she has heard the same story more than once from the same person, and she smiles in the right place, and appears to enjoy hearing jokes just as much as her companion enjoys telling them, says Woman's Life.

A tactful woman generally gets her own way with her husband, and with other people, and yet in such a manner that people always suppose that they are following their own and not her inclinations. The fact is that she knows when a man is approachable and likely to be amenable to her wishes, and when it is best to leave him alone. Tact is a weapon guided with a multitude of precautions and feminine wiles by the wise woman, and it is only the wise who possess it.

Embroidered Linen Blouse.

A blouse of white linen appears here, the design of which affords an excellent opportunity for the girl who is handy with her embroidery needle. The shirt is very simple in cut, having a single pleat over the shoulder, the edge of which is button-holed in a fine scallop. At about the bust line this tuck broadens into two rounded tabs secured by pearl buttons. These tabs and embroidery are repeated on the cuff of the otherwise simple sleeve. The scallop outlines the Dutch neck, which is filled with a high collar of lace and finished by a jabot of the same. The belt is also embroidered and fastened by a pearly button.

The Lady of the Telephone.

She is more than five feet tall, she is 95 per cent unmarried, she is neat, she is quick, she is never deaf nor dumb, she is invisible when most effective—she is the girl who must be consulted before you can get the telephone you want. Though not much of a mathematician, she deals in numbers wholesale and retail, adding and substracting with lightning-like rapidity.

The government experts find that she can answer 225 calls a minute without shedding a hairpin, but do not mention that she can give you the same wrong number three times in five minutes and cause attacks of apoplexy and indignation at both ends of the wire.

She must be either very patient or very indifferent, this operator in the conversation exchange, for she deals with many men of many tempers and many women of many tongues. And if she can manage this successfully and emerge from a day of conflict with unruffled temper and smiling face, she must be a wonder.

There she sits, this lady of the telephone, calm, polite, like Patience on a Monument smiling at Rage. From out the wreck of matter and the ruin of worlds comes undisturbed her even tones, "Number, please!"

Nasal Obstruction.

Many people suffer from "stuffiness" or "stoppage" of the nose through life, without ever thinking of consulting their medical attendant. It is one of the most frequent causes of deafness, and it is this symptom which is often the immediate or direct reason for the patient's seeking advice. Nasal obstruction is responsible for many other troubles. Further, it not only interferes with the development of these organs, but when severe it is responsible for a state known as "aprosexia," or impaired intellectual development, characterized by lack of ability to concentrate the attention, by dullness of perception, and backwardness in learning.

Substitute for Cream.

The following is a good substitute for cream: Boil three-quarters of a pint of new milk, put a level teaspoonful of flour into a cup with the yolk of an egg and mix well together, adding a little sugar. When the milk boils draw it back from the fire, and, after it has been allowed to cool a little, pour over the flour and egg mixture, stirring briskly to prevent it from becoming lumpy. Pour the mixture into the saucepan and heat over the fire, stirring one way, until the egg thickens. It must not boil, or it will be spoiled. When cold it is ready for use.

The House Fly.

In the same order with the diptera come the house fly, already referred to—the blue bottle or blow fly, and others. The larvae of all such live on carrion and decaying organic matter. The common house fly has a very short life history. The female deposits 150 eggs on dung or any kind of soft filth, the larvae hatch, we are told, in a day or two and feed on the refuse, get full grown in five or six days, take on the quiescent or pupa stage for a week and finally emerge as winged insects to wander about, depositing dirt on our picture frames and disfiguring unframed pictures and every shining ornament, tickling our skin just as we are doing some particular bit of work, disturbing our forty winks, to say nothing about his bearing disease germs about and depositing them as if they were rotten grains for fertilizing flowers. Verily the house fly is an unmitigated nuisance and should be exterminated. If we could only induce every owner of garbage and manure heaps to quickly consign it to the ground or to a roaring fire we could do much to exterminate this pest. Nothing but compulsory sanitary laws will come near to producing the abolition of this creature. He is no good to anybody, and may be seen at last stuck to a wall with a fungus which has its roots in his entrails.

Fascinating Dinner Gown.

Simplicity and elegance are combined in the gown sketched. The skirt is long and made with a gracefully draped tunic of gold color chiffon cloth, matching that used for bodice, the latter artistically put together with fine folds of the material over shoulders and deep sleeve bands of gold embroidered net. Similar net is used for band across front and back and under arm pieces. Lower part of bodice blouses cleverly into a narrow waist band of gold satin joining it to skirt. This model might easily be copied by a home dressmaker with quite satisfactory results, its chief charm lying in its simplicity.

To Keep Wall Clean.

The best way to keep the walls of the kitchen white and glossy is to wash their painted surface with bran water instead of soap. Boil one pint of bran in a gallon of water for an hour. The paint will look better and keep clean longer when washed with this than when cleaned with soap or water.

CAUSES AND CAUSES.

Woman Did Not Believe Husbands to Blame for All Divorces.

"I'm not saying that all husbands are angels—I haven't lost my mind,"—said Miss Maria Foote, as she sat entertaining a friend in the front room of her own neat little apartment, "but you don't hear me proclaiming any more that they are to blame for all the divorces. I know one thing. If I were a man, and had accidentally got myself married to Lilian Barnes ——"

"Lilian Barnes! Not the brilliant Lilian we knew at college? What about her?"

"Haven't I told you? She looked me up last summer, and found me on my back in bed in the next room there, without even a maid in my kitchen; so what did she do but insist on staying to take care of me."

"That was good in her."

"It certainly was—but it broadened my horizon. She sailed in here, superb-looking as ever, dropped her hat and gloves and veil and purse on that tea table, and there they lay among the cups and saucers as long as she stayed—five days. She wore my wrapper and slippers—and her shoes stood in the middle of this floor, where she first stepped out of them. Yes, I mean day in and day out. She slept on the couch here, to be near me. When she got up in the morning, she threw back the bedding to air—and there it stayed in a rumpled heap all day, never even smoothed up once.

"The bottles she gave me medicine from were all tucked under the edge of my bed on the floor—and this mantel! Everything you can imagine was piled on it, from a brush and comb and curling iron to a fever thermometer left out of its case. No, *not* because she was so busy taking care of me. She had time to sit and read by the hour."

"That fascinating Lilian! Who'd have dreamed it!"

"And the worst was that my dapper doctor came every day, and never could find a spot to sit down. There was always a towel or sheet or something trailing over every chair. Mortified! Yes, but something funny hapepned. One day I was lying here, thinking what a splendid mind she had, and remembering how I always used to suppose she was a lady of quality clear through, when suddenly she made up her mind that I needed diversion, and sat right down in the midst of the muss to read to me. It happened that the first thing she found was an anecdote about a son asking his mother to congratulate him because he was going to marry the sweetest, most unselfish, angelic girl in the world! and the mother just looke dat him compassionately, and answered, 'My poor boy!'

"Well, I began to laugh—couldn't stop—and Lillian said I was too weak for jokes; they made me hysterical. At that I let myself go, and laughed harder than ever. It just saved me for the time being—and next day she had to go."

"You poor thing! Who took care of you then?"

"Just a plain, neat, common Swedish girl—bless her heart! But right then, while I was getting over Lilian, I made up my mind that when it comes to the question of divorce, there are causes and causes."—Youth's Companion.

Wit of the Youngsters

Grandma—Well, Bessie, how are you feeling this morning? Small Bessie—Not very well, thank you. I don't believe I slept twenty-four hours the whole night.

Iola, aged 7, proposed to a number of her small playmates to play Sunday school, to which they all agreed. "Now," she said, "we must proceed to organize the classes." "We can't," protested one little miss. "We haven't any organ."

A little chap of 5 years, whose grandfather had recently died, was asked by an old friend of the family what caused the death. For a moment the boy looked puzzled, then brightening, he said: "I don't 'zactly remember, but I think it was nothing serious."

How to Save Quail in Winter.

General Speaks, our efficient state game warden, is receiving hundreds of letters asking for advice as to how to save the quail from starvation in the old-fashioned winter. The quail is about the most helpless bird we have in Ohio. Although it winters in this latitude, it hasn't the slightest idea how to take care of itself when the deep snows come. When the ground is covered and the ready food supply is shut off, these beautiful and useful birds huddle together and wait in miserable motionless flocks for death by freezing or starvation. The only way to save them is to scatter on the snow near their haunts liberal allowances of grain or other suitable food. A few of the bolder or tamer birds will find it and go and tell the others. It is gratifying to learn from the volume of the game warden's mail on this subject that farmers in all parts of the state are keenly interested in the conservation of the quail, whose value to the farmers as an insect destroyer can hardly be estimated.—Columbus Journal.

Speaking as a reporter, when we are looking for news, we do not care much for the latest joke.

As a general propositon, fame may be defined as a man's notoriety after he is dead.

MRS. M. A. JOHNSON

DRY GOODS FANCY GOODS PATTERNS

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS, BELTS, ETC.

Ready-to-wear Clothing for Children. Men's Furnishings, Etc.

Ice Cream Soda and Candies

The Vista Grande P. O. has been moved to this store

Money Orders Issued and Cashed

614 MISSION ROAD NEAR VISTA AVE.

MISSION TRACT GROCERY

H. L. CARMICHAEL, Proprietor

Staple and Fancy Groceries

FRESH FRUITS, NUTS, ETC.

Corner Mission Road and Merced Ave. VISTA GRANDE

HARRY VIETTE

DEALER IN

Cigars and Tobacco

MISSION ROAD AND SAN JOSE AVE.

All Cemeteries, Ocean View and San Mateo Cars Stop Here

5c Car Limit to HILLCREST

Phone Mission 6660

H. H. SMITH

DEALER IN

L-U-M-B-E-R

SEWER PIPE, PAINTS, OILS, ETC.

409 Los Angeles Ave., Mission Tract VISTA GRANDE, CAL.

CHICAGO and RETURN

$72.50 VIA ANY DIRECT ROUTE

TICKETS SOLD May 11, 12, 13, 14, 25, 26, 27

OTHER POINTS OTHER RATES OTHER DATES } YES!

Ask or Write

E. SHELLINGSBURG, DIST. PASS. AGENT, San Jose, Calif.

or ANY AGENT

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

Night Car Service FROM San Francisco TO Hillcrest

Cars Run Every Half Hour After Midnight.

BENASSINI & MASSAGLI

Practical Horseshoers AND General Jobbing Blacksmiths

Wagon Manufacturers

PLOW WORK. FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED

Colma, Cal.

W. J. SWEENEY

Horseshoeing and General Blacksmithing

Prices reasonable. All work guaranteed. Horses sent for and delivered.

WAGONS MADE TO ORDER.

MISSION ROAD, Near Lake Avenue

Next to the Cottage

COLMA RESORT

JOS. SILICANI & SON, Props.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Board and Lodging by the Week and Month

Private Dining Room for Ladies

COLMA, San Mateo Co., CAL.

R. S. THORNTON'S Real Estate Office

At Residence COLMA, CAL.

If You Want to Increase Your Business Insert Your ad in the

Colma Record

A NOCTURNE.

Without, the rumble of the street,
The flare of lamps, the fall of rain;
Within, the firelight and the beat
Of drops against the window pane.

Your thin gown rustles as you rise;
You cross the room; you touch the keys,
The outer uproar and the cries
Fade as the drone of passing bees.

I close my eyes; the night rolls by,
The dead, dark years are rent and torn;
Their crimson flecks the emerald sky;
A silver star shines in the morn.

No earth there is, but heaven, the star,
And glowing clouds whose perfect hue
Is fairer than the sky they bar;
Life's dawn lit up by the love of you.

Above the crescent song of Day
The morning star sings once again.
The mists of years are rolled away;
Hope rises whence she long has lain.

* * * * * *

The sweet notes die along the night;
The outer uproar suddenly
Swells in the room; the fire's warm light
Shines on your white face turned to me.

—A. B. [illegible] the Speaker.

CELESTE'S CHANCE

It was the lamb chops that began it.

"Mother simply must have them," Celeste had said, with her crooked little smile, that was half pathos.

She counted the money in the small pocketbook, and looked thoughtful.

"It means that you and I will have soup again, 'Titia," she decided. "I'll get a bone with a lot of meat on it, and a choice collection of vegetables, and if it is a cold day it will be all right, won't it?

Letitia tried to respond with enthusiasm, but failed. "We have soup so often!" she murmured.

Just then from the next room came a tired voice:

"Girls, if you are planning my dinner, I don't want anything but toast and tea."

"O dear, she heard!" and Celeste slid down from the couch and limped to the door.

"Mother, deary," she said, "we shall be rich to-morrow, when Letitia gets paid for her music lessons."

The little white lady, propped up among her pillows, smiled at the slender maiden with the crown of red-gold puffs. "Yes, and then you will buy birds for me. But I sha'n't let you."

Celeste smiled her crooked smile. "You are like a bird yourself," she evaded. "If I were Muffles, I should eat you," and she smoothed the great yellow cat, which lay like a spot of gold on the white cover.

"Ah, Muffles"—the little white lady touched the soft head with her thin fingers—"he is fat and lazy, but he loves me——"

"Everybody loves you," said Celeste, "and it's too bad that you have to be so much alone. But I am so slow about things——"

"Yes, my deary," said her mother, pitifully, for Celeste's crooked smile was not the only crooked thing about her. There was the turned foot that made the little limp.

"I wish I could do something besides housework," Celeste confided, as she and her sister ate a frugal luncheon of bread and jelly on the kitchen table. "If only I had some of your brilliancy, 'Titia, dear."

"You have a dozen talents in one." Letitia held her bread delicately in the tips of her long white fingers. She was tall and her hair was golden. Even in her shabby suit of gray she was exceedingly good to look at, and Celeste adored her. "You have a dozen talents," she repeated, "if only you had a chance to develop them."

If she only had a chance! Celeste thought about it as she made her limping way through the frosty streets to the provision shop.

There did not seem to be much chance for a girl with a limp and a crooked smile. If her father had lived, she might have learned to paint; that was the dream of her life—to paint as well as Letitia played. But there had been a friend of her mother's to teach Letitia, and no one had offered such an opportunity to Celeste.

She sighed as she neared the little shop with the shabby sign, which read:

C. Smith.
Staple and Fancy Groceries and Meats, Vegetables, Fish and Oysters in Season.

C. Smith was a chubby little man, who did not seem to get along very well in the world. People were apt to pass the shop with the shabby sign for the more pretentious stores up the street. But Celeste liked him because of his cheery smile, and because his meats were very fresh and very good.

"But he doesn't know how to display his wares," she thought, as she glanced toward the little window, where everything was higgledy-piggledy. Her artist's soul revolted at the fly-speckled cracker-boxes, the left-over vegetables, the tipsy signs.

The lamb chops, however, were kept in a white-tiled refrigerator, and the meat-block and knives and C. Smith's own apron were as clean as possible.

"I want another soup bone," Celeste stated, and smiled her crooked smile. "It probably seems to you that we are living on soup."

C. Smith smiled back. "I know it is going to be a good soup," he remarked. "The very sound of the vegetables as you say them over is different from the way other people do it. You use red peppers and okra, don't you?"

"Yes. I had the receipt from my grandomother. She called it creole soup. I believe cooking is my only talent."

"Well, my talent is cutting meat," C. Smith confided, as he wrapped up the parcels. "I don't seem to succeed much at anything else. Nobody would come here if it wasn't that I have the best meat. And as it is, most of my trade is leaving me—and I don't see why."

Celeste sat down on a box to talk. The limping little foot was tired, and she usually rested before she began the long walk home.

"Well, maybe you are like me," she said. "I am sixteen, and I haven't had my chance."

"But I am three times sixteen," said C. Smith, thoughtfully, "and I am a man. It seems as if I ought to know how to work up trade."

Celeste's eyes wandered to the untidy window. "If you wouldn't mind a suggestion," she said, hesitatingly.

"Not a bit," said C. Smith, briskly, and sat down on another box.

"Well, if you would fix up your window——"

"I know," C. Smith agreed, "what you mean. But I haven't a bit of an idea about things like that. And there's mother. She lives over the store, but she has no ideas, either—not about fixing up—and there you are."

"Maybe if you would just take out those cracker-boxes and put in fresh fruit and vegetables every day," Celeste suggested.

"Maybe it would help," he agreed, with enthusiasm; and Celeste, having rested the limping foot, went home and put on the soup to boil.

It was really a very good soup. Letitia admitted that. "You always manage to give it a distinct flavor," she said, as the two girls sat together at the little table, in the halo of soft lamplight. "Even the soup bone tastes like more expensive meat."

Their mother added her commendation when she drank a cup of it, strained, and Muffles, feasting on soup meat, expressed his feelings in an appreciative "Purr-up!"

On the strength of their approbation, Celeste carried a pitcher of the soup the next morning to C. Smith. "I thought you and your mother might

"I HAVEN'T HAD MY CHANCE."

like it," she said, "and everybody can't make it."

C. Smith flushed with pleasure. "You come right up and see mother," he said, so Celeste climbed the stairway haltingly, and came into the bright room above.

C. Smith's mother warmed the soup at once. "Charles will like it for his lunch," she quavered, with a smile that matched C. Smith's own for cheeriness.

And presently, when Celeste went down-stairs, the owner of the shop said to her, "How do you like the window?" Celeste looked at it somewhat dubiously.

The fly-speckled cracker boxes were gone, but the fresh fruit and vegetables were in a jumbled mass that did not tempt the eye. "It is better," she said, "but it isn't best."

"I know," C. Smith admitted, "but somehow I haven't the hang of that sort of thing."

Celeste had an inspiration. "If you will let me come early in the morning," she said, "before many people are on the street, I will fix it for you."

"I couldn't trouble you," he protested, but the look in his eyes said, "I wish you would."

"It wouldn't be any trouble," Celeste insisted. "I could sit on the box and direct you. And I am under a lot of obligations to you. You always give me more meat on the soup bone than just a dime's worth, and yesterday I saw the prices on the okra in other windows, and you couldn't possibly have afforded to give me all that you did for a nickel."

He flushed at that. "Oh, I wanted to do it," he said, simply. "I guess a man has a right to do as he pleases."

"So has a woman," said Celeste, with her crooked smile, "and I'll be here very early in the morning."

The next day people coming along the village street stopped to gaze into C. Smith's window. There was nothing there but pumpkins and pineapples. But the pumpkins were terraced in even rows, and between each pumpkin was placed symmetrically a pineapple, and the gold of the pumpkins and the russet and dull green of the pineapples were matched by the tints of the autumn leaves which framed the window.

C. Smith sold all the pumpkins and all the pineapples, and the next morning people again stopped and stared, to behold a great block of ice, hollowed to hold a quart or more of luscious oysters.

A wreath of green hid the shallow pan in which the ice was placed; beyond this was another wreath of celery, while flanking the whole, boxes of crackers and bottles of catsup and sauces suggested the appropriate accompaniment to such a feast.

C. Smith had a run that day on sea foods, and the next week the housekeepers flocked to see a triangle of green peppers outlined with a vivid line of red peppers, while behind them was an orderly row of young cabbages, each topped by a tomato. A little sign told the housekeepers that now was the time for making pickles, and that a choice receipt for such pickles would go with each order of vegetables.

The receipt was written on cards in Celeste's neat hand, and C. Smith told her radiantly that night that everything was sold.

"But I don't see what you are making out of it," he said.

"I am having the fun," said Celeste. "I like to think of the window work as a study in still life. And I like to know that I can attract custom; it gives me a sense of power."

But C. Smith was thinking, and the next day he made a suggestion. "Look here," he said, "you make some of your creole soup. Lots of my customers would like to have it. I can tell them that you will have it here hot in porcelain pails at twelve o'clock. You ought to earn something that way."

And that was the beginning of C. Smith's delicatessen department and of Celeste's success. And when, the day before Thanksgiving, the wonderful window was gorgeous with its circle of crimson cranberries, its gold of lemons and oranges, Celeste's masterpiece, a great roast turkey, stuffed with chestnuts and laid on a blue platter, had the place of honor.

As the business grew, she hired a helper, and the creole soup, delectable little pots of baked beans and baked ham were served on alternate days. C. Smith took in a bright boy to wait on the customers who thronged the counter. There was no fly-speckled untidiness, and although Celeste was rarely in evidence, her influence was over it all.

C. Smith even swung a new sign in the place of the shabby one, and prosperity reigned.

"And the best of it is," said Celeste, as she made plans for the summer which was to give her mother a trip to the mountains, "the best of it is that when we come back I shall study painting."

"And then you'll have your chance," said Letitia.

But Celeste smiled. "My chance came," she said, "with the pumpkins and pineapples in C. Smith's window, and with that first pitcher of grandmother's creole soup."—Youth's Companion.

WHY BEAUTIES WED PLAIN MEN

Woman Says That They Are More Faithful than Handsome Ones.

Did you ever ponder over the problem of why pretty girls marry plain men? A lady has thought the matter out, and thinks the girl who selects a plain or even ugly mate is wise, London Tit-Bits says.

The wise girl, she asserts, is perfectly aware that the ugly man will make a far better husband than the Adonis who is adored by every feminine beholder of his charms. The ugly man is so frequently accustomed to being ignored or slighted by the empty-headed but good-looking woman that the sensible girl who is able to see below the surface at once finds a faithful admirer and grateful slave.

Compliments from the plain man are of far more value than the easy flattery of the much-sought-after handsome male, who is seldom so sincere through reason of opportunity and adequate practice. And not being so "run after," the man lacking in outward charms is less likely to cause his wife jealous pangs or feelings of loneliness at the sight of an empty chair and a torn dress tie.

Ugly men who marry pretty women are always far prouder of their wives than the romantic Romeo of girlish dreams. The former feel grateful to the beautiful wife, while the latter imagine that the debt of honor is on the woman they have condescended to wed. All women are naturally attracted to good looks, and the man who is fair to look upon is more tempted to pose as a bachelor if the chance of a summer flirtation arises than his brother of homely physical fascinations.

The girl who marries an ugly man can be certain that her love is not a mere fancy of the moment rising out of her admiration for a well-cut nose and chiseled mouth. The love a girl bestows on an ugly man is deeper, more lasting and more worthy of the name than the quickly given and easy spent affection of the woman who ignores the faults of the handsome lover and considers only the shapeliness of his hands, the color of his hair, and the "lovely voice," as he warbles soul-stirring sentimental compositions.

Plain men generally marry early in life, as soon as funds will permit, while the good-looking males prefer to enjoy the fun a little longer, and to bask in the admiring glances and pleased smiles of the maidens upon whom they bestow their patronage.

Woes of the Collector.

"Did you get anything out of her?" asked the business manager of the collector.

"Yes; she paid me a compliment. Said she wouldn't be afraid to trust me with the money if she had it."—New York Times.

Not Immortal.

Poet—Didn't you like the verses I wrote yesterday?

Editor—No; they would offend our readers.

Poet—Sir, those lines are immortal!

Editor — Don't fool yourself. I "killed" 'em myself.—Cleveland Leader.

We don't think any too much of a woman who wears silk stockings while her husband sports cotton socks with holes in them

TOPICS OF THE TIMES

Rats are eaten by the natives of northern Australia.

Printed musical notes were first made use of in 1473.

A web two and a quarter miles long has been taken from the body of a spider.

The administration of police and justice for a year costs London $10,000,000.

Not more than 6 per cent of the natives of British India can read and write their own language.

In Sweden nearly 120,000,000 crowns' worth of alcoholic drinks are consumed annually, whereby the national treasury profits to the extent of 45,000,000 crowns.

Since coffee labels have been required to tell the truth, there is only one pound of Mocha coffee sold in New York where there were half a hundred pounds sold before.

In European Russia, with a population of eighty millions, there were, in 1907, 93,448 deaths from scarlatina, 75,161 from measles, 61,404 from typhus, typhoid and relapsing fever.

The importation of English styles, which is increasing constantly in this country, has not stopped at mere clothes and manners. The use of the monocle is becoming common in New York.

Three hundred years ago the first home of wood was erected on Manhattan island. It was near where the west end of Pearl street is and was made of rough logs, quite different from the last one of steel and stone now being built not far from the same site.

Dr. Gourand, an eminent French dietetist, says a rational diet is one that, "while pleasant to the taste, maintains the bodily equilibrium, favors the easy working of all our organs, and reduces to a minimum the work which its presence necessarily imposes on them."

Charles Frohman tells a London reporter that the performance of "The Climax" on the Mauretania was impossible because Marie Doro, his leading woman, became so ill that "she threw up her part." Unquestionably this is the worst case of seasickness on record.—New York Press.

Lord Kitchener in his late report reaffirms his high opinion of the military capacity of Australians, but insists that longer compulsory training for the men and more education of the officers are necessary. He advises the establishment of a college on the lines of the United States Military Academy at West Point. It would at first be staffed with English officers, and later with Australians.

Wild honey as a change is an agreeable sweetmeat, but after a few days constantly partaking of it the European palate rejects it as nauseous and almost disgusting. Our experience extended over a fortnight, during which period our food consisted solely of it and maize. It has escaped the Biblical commentators that one of the principal hardships that John the Baptist must have undergone was his diet of wild honey.—National Geographic Magazine.

A physician, in speaking of his patients the other day said a great many men would be surprised if they should happen to meet their wives while the latter were on their way to some doctor's office. "Many women have a firm belief in the policy of wearing their shabbiest garb on such occasions," said he. "Their idea is that physicians judge the state of their patients' finances by the clothes they wear, and charge accordingly—and there is a good deal of truth in it, too."—New York Sun.

France has very recently solved the machine gun question and has proceeded very energetically, so that at present all infantry regiments have four (in time of war six), the chasseur battalions two (in time of war four) machine guns, and the reserve regiments are fitted out in the same way. The machine guns of dismounted troops are carried on pack animals. Every cavalry regiment, including the reserve, is to have two machine guns on wheeled carriages, and every field artillery regiment is to receive two guns as support.

Riding uptown in a semi-crowded Broadway car the other night, a well dressed woman was having a great deal of difficulty trying to pacify a crying child who was sitting on her lap. She was evidently the child's mother. After she had exhausted all the ordinary means she tried an entirely new one. Whenever a male passenger boarded the car and made his way up the aisle the woman would jounce the kid on her knee and whisper to the child, "Sh! here comes your father." It may not have been exactly the proper thing, but it served to pacify the child.—New York Sun.

ADVENTURES IN THE JUNGLE.

Returned American Tells of Civil Engineering Perils in Brazil.

"No need going all the way to British East Africa in search of perilous adventures," said Willard P. Miller, a civil engineer, who arrived yesterday at the Holland House from Tampa, Fla., the New York Sun says. "If a man wants plenty of excitement all he's got to do is to join a surveying party on the new road that is being built through the jungles of central Brazil up into Bolivia. I have been down there a year and, just as I get a chance, I am going over to China to work on the Yan-nan-tu railroad, which is being built by Americans.

"I hadn't been down in Brazil three months when I began to want to see Broadway the worst way. If I had stayed down there longer than I did the jungle would have driven me crazy. During the year I was down with malaria twenty times. And when a bunch of six of us reached Para, near the mouth of the Amazon, and found there was no passenger ship due to come this way for two weeks, who were so afraid that we would have another attack that we climbed on board a British tramp steamer, the England, and came to Tampa. It was anything to get away.

"Of the Madeira and Mamore railroad eighty miles have been finished and are in operation. All the survey has been completed up into Bolivia, and I was with one of the engineering corps that were doing the work. There were nine Americans in our party and thirty-five or forty natives, 'hombres' we call them to distinguish them from the Americans, that being the Spanish word for men. The latter, of course, speak Portuguese, but in South American countries American engineers are used to dealing with Spanish-speaking workmen and use that term.

"In going up the Rio Madeira it took us twenty-eight days to go 100 miles on account of the rapids and falls, which are numerous. Hundreds of boats come down loaded with rubber, and it is the object of the railroad to cut out the falls and make the product of the Bolivian forests easy to take to the coast.

"When we got to the place where our survey was to start we found we had our hands full. It involved hewing our path as we went along and every few days we would have to clear a space large enough to build a palmhouse.

"Every night without exception we would be awakened by jaguars breaking into the camp. The 'hombres' slept in hammocks, which were hung about three feet from the ground, and there would be yells of alarm as some man awakened to find a big wild animal smelling about him. Lots of them were killed by the men, who said that the animals if hungry would not hesitate to attack human beings.

"One day we found the bones of a native in the woods, but we did not know whether to blame his death on the jaguars or on the vultures, which hung about in the air near us, always in great numbers. And as for insects—why, there seemed to be no fewer than 3,000,000 species of ants, and the tarantulas were eight inches long, not considering their legs. We used to burn a path around the camp to keep the legions of ants from invading it and carrying away our rice and other provisions."

CONQUERED DEATH VALLEY.

A Man Lost in the Desert Tramped Eighty Miles to Safety.

Death Valley is the most barren part of the great American desert. More men have died in its arid wastes than on any other equal area of the world's surface, barring the great battle fields. It lies, a great sink in the sandy plain, about 250 miles north and east of Los Angeles, Cal., and within the boundaries of that State. The valley received its sinister name owing to the fact that in the early '50's a party of emigrants, some 220 in number, traveling overland by wagon from Salt Lake City, Utah, to Los Angeles, perished in its awful solitudes, barely a man escaping.

In the Wide World Magazine is given the story of a man who, alone and unaided, conquered Death Valley in the hottest month of the desert year. The tale of awful suffering endured by this man, H. W. Manton, of Rhyolite, Cal., is told for the first time in his own words.

For almost a week Manton was lost in the heart of Death Valley. In three days he tramped eighty miles over sands so hot that he could scarcely walk on them, though shod with heavy shoes. During those never-ending days he had no food and but one drink of water.

When he staggered up to Cub Lee's Furnace Creek ranch, more dead than alive, his tongue was swollen to such a size that his mouth could no longer contain it. His lips and eyelids were cracked open; his clothing was in tatters, and his shoes were coated with a heavy encrustation of borax and other alkalines, which had eaten great holes in the leather.

At first he could not drink, and the touch of water was as fire to his parched lips and tongue. Kind-hearted ranchmen and miners forced the precious fluid into his mouth with a straw, with a spoon—any way to get him revived. And eventually he spoke, telling the strange story of his crossing the dread pit; of how he had wandered therein for many days with no companions save the lizards and the snake of the barren sands.

More "Hand-Me-Downs."

Many a lad can sympathize with the point of view of the Kansas boy who had always been obliged to wear his father's cast-off clothing, cut down and made over. According to a writer in the Wichita Star, he was found crying behind the barn, and when asked what the matter was, replied:

"Pa's gone and shaved his face clean, and now I suppose I'll have to wear all them red whiskers."

Dreaming.

New Page (to the housemaid of a poet)—Do tell me why he is always standing before the mirror." Housemaid—Sh! He is thinkin' how he'll look when they raise a statue to 'im.

Unless a girl is able to generate an occasional case of jealousy, life for her soon becomes monotonous.

Where is Your Hair?

In your comb? Why so? Is not the head a much better place for it? Better keep what is left where it belongs! Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, quickly stops falling hair. There is not a particle of doubt about it. We speak very positively about this, for we know.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Ayer's — Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says.

Indeed, the one great leading feature of our new Hair Vigor may well be said to be this—it stops falling hair. Then it goes one step further—it aids nature in restoring the hair and scalp to a healthy condition. Ask for "the new kind."

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

PIANOLIN

The very latest Nickel-in-the-slot Piano Player combined with Xylophone and Pipes, making a most beautiful effect and something entirely new.

PRICE $650. EASY PAYMENTS

PETER BACIGALUPI & SONS
941 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

The New Flavor
Mapleine
(Flavor of Maple)

A flavoring used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not send 35c for 2 oz. bottle and recipe book.

CRESCENT MFG. CO.
Seattle, Wash.

More Information.

Mrs. Chugwater—What is animal magnetism, Josiah?

Mr. Chugwater—Well, you know what an animal is, and you know what magnetism is. Just combine the two and you get animal magnetism. Isn't that plain enough?

Open to Argument.

Upgardson—Satan, you know, can quote Scripture as well as you can.

Atom—Yes, but he doesn't use the revised version.

NEW SAPPH-DIAMOND

A recent creation of science possessed with diamond brilliancy. Retention of luster guaranteed for your comparison with real gems by natural daylight.

EXCLUSIVE COAST AGENT
JOHN C. DAVIDSON
729 MARKET ST.
CATALOGUES

TENTS, AWNINGS, FLAGS,
Cots, Hammocks, Canvas and Covers
1 or 1000 at Factory prices
AMERICAN AWNING CO.
1709 Eddy St. San Francisco

Trial Bottle Free By Mail

FITS

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, Spasms, or have children that do so, my New Discovery will relieve them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Trial $2 Bottle of Dr. May's

Epileptoide Cure

It has cured thousands where everything else failed. Guaranteed by May Medical Laboratory Under Pure Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906 Guaranty No. 1-971. Please write for Special Free $2 Bottle and give AGE and complete address

DR. W. H. MAY, 548 Pearl Street, New York.

REMOVE YOUR WRINKLES

A new Discovery. It forces nature to restore itself. Hollows filled out, wrinkles quickly and easily removed. One month's treatment for One Dollar, prepaid. W. B. CALVIN, Chemist, 726 E. 12th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

AMERICAN-HAWAIIAN STEAMSHIP CO.

Tehuantepec Route

New York to Pacific Coast Ports and Hawaiian Islands—Sailings from New York every six days, making direct connection with Pacific steamers sailing from Salina Cruz, Mexico, every six days for San Francisco.

Pacific Coast Ports to New York—Also to Mexican and all principal European ports under through rate and through bills of lading. Sailings from San Francisco every twelve days.

For rates and further particulars apply to

DEARBORN & LAPHAM, Gen'l Agents, 8 Bridge St., New York
WILLIAMS, DIMOND & CO., Gen'l Agts., Pacific Coast, 310 Sansome St., San Francisco

DEWEY, STRONG & CO.
SCIENTIFIC PRESS PATENTS PATENT AGENCY
MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE, S.F.

Household Remedy

Taken in the Spring for Years.

Ralph Rust, Willis, Mich., writes: "Hood's Sarsaparilla has been a household remedy in our home as long as I can remember. I have taken it in the spring for several years. It has no equal for cleansing the blood and expelling the humors that accumulate during the winter. Being a farmer and exposed to bad weather, my system is often affected, and I often take Hood's Sarsaparilla with good results."

Hood's Sarsaparilla is Peculiar to Itself. There is no "just as good."

Get it today in usual liquid form or tablets called Sarsatabs.

EAT

PARADISE SODAS

Made in the West
Always the Best

Standard Biscuit Co.

SOLE MAKERS

Write for Prices on

REPUBLIC AUTOMOBILE TIRES

Hose and Belting

We Make the Finest Rubber Goods in the World

PHŒNIX RUBBER CO.

SAN FRANCISCO

Bad BLOOD

"Before I began using Cascarets I had a bad complexion, pimples on my face, and my food was not digested as it should have been. Now I am entirely well, and the pimples have all disappeared from my face. I can truthfully say that Cascarets are just as advertised; I have taken only two boxes of them."

Clarence R. Griffin, Sheridan, Ind.

CUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to the Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Ill., and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon, FREE.

IMMACULATE CONCEPTION ACADEMY

Boarding and Day School for Girls

Complete Academic and Commercial Courses. Special attention given to music. New term begins July 25th. For particulars address

DOMINICAN SISTERS

1212 Guerrero St., San Francisco

W. L. DOUGLAS

$5, $4, $3.50, $3 & $2.50

Workingmen's $2.00 Shoes **SHOES** Boys' Shoes $3, $2.50 & $2

W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men than any other make,

BECAUSE:

W. L. Douglas $5.00 and $4.00 shoes equal, in style, fit and wear, other makes costing $6.00 to $8.00.

W. L. Douglas $3.50, $3.00, $2.50 and $2.00 shoes are the lowest price, quality considered, in the world.

Fast Color Eyelets.

The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom. Take No Substitute.

Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If they are not for sale in your town write for Mail Order Catalog, giving full directions how to order by mail. Shoes ordered direct from factory delivered to the wearer all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

NOTICE

ASKFORMORE ELECTRIC FELT

Mattress—7-inch border, 47 lbs. in weight, made in layers. Price $9.50, regular $15.00.

Mail orders promptly attended to. :: ::

REANULT MERCANTILE CO.

770 Mission St., City

AUTOMOBILES AND SUPPLIES

AUTO PARTS EXCHANGE Second hand parts, tires, etc. 334 Larkin St., S. F.

AUTO SUPPLIES and Hartford Tires. Chanslor & Lyon, 501 Golden Gate Ave., S. F.

AUTO SUPPLIES Moore Motor Supply Co. Golden Gate and Van Ness Avenues S. F.

BUICK Howard Automobile Co., 533 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco. Tel. Market 1536.

G. & J. TIRES G. & J. TIRE CO. 414 Van Ness Ave., San Fran.

HEALD'S AUTO SCHOOL 425 McAllister Street, San Francisco

HUPMOBILE S. G. CHAPMAN, Distributor 324 Van Ness Ave. San Fran.

KEATON vulcanizing works. Bargains in new and used tires. 616-18 Van Ness Ave., S. F.

MENDES Auto body mfg. repairing and remodeling, painting and upholstering. 508 Van Ness

MOLINE Hugo Miller Automobile Co. 422-428 Van Ness Ave., San Francisco.

OLDSMOBILE Howard Automobile Co., 523 Golden Gate Ave. S. F. Tel. Market 2536

PACIFIC Aluminum Brazing Works. Our specialty broken cylinders, crank and gear cases; we reinforce the weak points. 430 Van Ness Ave., S. F.

SPLITDORF Magnetos and Magneto Spark Plugs. San Fran. Branch 520 Van Ness Ave.

SUPPLIES for Autos, Motorcycles, Bicycles. John T. Bill & Co., 357-9 G. G. Ave., S. F.

VULCANIZING McTarnahan Vulcanizing Tire Co. successors to Davis Tire Co., 630 Van Ness Ave., S. F.

When in San Francisco stop at the New

HOTEL HAYWARD

O'Farrell St., just above Powell

(One block west of New Orpheum Theatre)

SAN FRANCISCO

At your service at all times. All the comforts of home combined with every modern convenience.

POPULAR PRICES

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

S. F. N. U. - - - - - - No. 21, 1910

Wage Earners' Investment and Loan Company

Offers a choice lot of 5-year 8 per cent coupon bonds, in denominations of $100 and $500 each. Call or write for further particulars.

443 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO

Murder Will Out.

In a county seat in one of the middle Western states dwelt a lawyer who, after a practice of thirty years, had accumulated a competence and retired. Being a man of much more than ordinary ability, an excellent speaker, entertaining decided political views and enjoying the confidence of the community, he was urged by his friends to run for Congress. He refused. In vain they pointed out the fact that a nomination would be equivalent to an election, and pledged themselves to secure his nomination. He would not listen to them. A man high in the political councils of the state came to see him and added his persuasion.

"You ought to take that office," he said. "It might lead to something higher. You would make a national reputation."

"That's what I am afraid of."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Well," answered the lawyer, hesitatingly, "I will tell you, but it is in strict confidence. It must not go any further. Many years ago, when I was young and inexperienced, I published a small volume of original poetry. So far as I know, there is not a copy of that book in existence now, but one would turn up in some corner of the world if I were to run for office, and the papers would print extracts from it. I wouldn't have that happen for a million dollars. No, sir, nothing doing!"

His Reproof.

Somewhere in the pages of her pleasant "Book of Joys" Mrs. Lucy Fitch Perkins tells a delightful story of her New England clerical great-grandfather, who was a man of ingenuity and resources. She says:

He employed more than one device to secure wakefulness on the part of his weary congregation. Standing during the prayer was but one of many. My grandmother used to tell us with pride of an instance which occurred at a time when a new church edifice had been proposed, and was under warm discussion. Great-grandfather thought this a worldly and unnecessary expense, and emphasized his opinion by pausing in the midst of his sermon on a Sunday, saying impressively as he fixed the somnolent members of his congregation with a stern look:

"You are talking about building a new church: It seems to me quite unnecessary, since the sleepers in the old one are all sound!"

Some Habits of the Fly.

Concerning his experiences while studying the life and habits of the house fly, Henry Hill, the well known lecturer, says in the London Standard: "I wish I could explain why a fly never walks down, but always up, a clean window pane, and why, on the other hand, it will walk down the slanting glass front of a picture. It is also a mystery to me why a fly always rests head downward on a wall. These are habits of the house fly which offer a field for interesting study."

If You Have Common Sore Eyes, if lines blur or run together, you need PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Two Tennessee draftsmen have patented a magnetic T-square, which is held against the iron-bound edge of a drawing board by an electro-magnet in its head. A switch cuts off the current and allows it to be moved.

It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callus, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Swinburne's Idea of "Cleopatra."

"Cleopatra," which is to be sold with other Swinburne rarities at Sotheby's, was described by the poet in a letter to T. J. Wise, as a "trumpery ephemeral," and he added, "George Meredith, I remember, strongly (and no doubt justly) remonstrated with me for producing such a farrago of the most obvious commonplaces of my ordinary style—as it was in '66, or thereabouts. The verses were never intended for reproduction or for preservation, but simply scribbled off as fast as might be to oblige a friend whose work I admired." Mr. Wise, however, was quite content to pay 15 guineas for a coup of the poem, on which Swinburne remarked: "If I were not a bit of a bibliomaniac myself, I should be shocked to think of your wasting good money on it."—London Chronicle.

Flattered by Caricature.

"Is our new Congressman homely? Well, I should say! Did you ever see a photograph of him?"

"Why, no, but I've seen caricatures of him."

"Oh, they flatter him; you should see one of his photographs."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Sarcastic.

"You will admit that a court is a necessity," said the judge.

"Yes," answered the audacious attorney. "But I don't like to be so frequently reminded of the adage, 'Necessity knows no law.'"—Washington Star.

Barnyard Repartee.

"Seems to me," grumbled the old rooster, "you're laying smaller eggs than your regular average."

"Well, then," clucked the old hen, "I don't need any assistance in cackling over 'em. Kindly chase yourself around the yard."

A large inheritance transforms a skinny girl into a slender one.

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills coax the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour, gripe or weaken. They are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves; invigorate instead of weaken. They enrich the blood and enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. These pills contain no calomel; they are soothing, healing and stimulating. For sale by all druggists in 10c and 25c sizes. If you need medical advice, write Munyon's Doctors. They will advise to the best of their ability absolutely free of Charge. MUNYON'S, 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Send 10 cents for trial package.

PUMPS

FOR ALL PURPOSES

No matter how small or large a pump you need, or for what purpose you intend to use it, Reliability is the characteristic you should look for.

You don't want to be disappointed at the time you need it most.

The Pumps we carry are made by the oldest pump makers in the U. S., with a record of nearly 80 years of excellence.

Pumps and pumping machinery—force pumps, windmill outfits, hydrants, hydraulic rams, etc.

Write for illustrated catalogue.

COMPRESSED AIR MACHINERY CO.

STEVENSON AND ECKER STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO

The Curse.

An Irish authority thus defines as an expert the effects of a well delivered curse: "The belief among the ancient Irish was that a curse once pronounced must fall in some direction. If it has been deserved by him on whom it is pronounced it will fall on him sooner or later, but if it has not then it will return upon the person who pronounced it. They compare it to a wedge with which a woodman cleaves timber. If it has room to go it will go and cleave the wood, but if it has not it will fly out and strike the woodman himself who is driving it between the eyes."—London Globe.

FOR SALE—Land in sonoma County. Stock, dairy, fruit and poultry farms, all sizes and prices. No better land, never failing water, no malaria. Call or write. Santa Rosa Realty Co., 636 Market St., San Francisco or Elks Bldg., Santa Rosa, Cal.

Good results have attended the extensive tests made in the Chicago Public Library of the adaptation of the electric ozone generator to ventilating systems of public buildings.

POULTRY.

LAY OR BUST—If you will send us the name of your poultry supply dealer we will send you our poultry almanac absolutely free; worth $1.00; send a postal card for it today. Tells how to make your hens "Lay or Bust." Also about our wonderful "Lullaby" Brooders, costing only $1.50 delivered to you; money back if not satisfactory. THE PARK & POLLARD CO., 175 Friend Street, Boston, Mass.

Not Mr. McChanic.

Scotch highlanders, who still speak the Gaelic at times, settled much of the country north of Toronto. One day Dr. Rutherford, locally famous, was looking for some men to do some work for him. He went to a village blacksmith shop and found several of these Scotchmen standing about.

"Are you a mechanic?" he asked one of them.

"Nay," he replied. "I'm a McCuig."—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

When Your Meals Disagree

It is certainly time to take immediate action if you would ward off a serious sick spell. It is positive proof of a weak stomach and deranged digestion and for which you cannot take a better medicine than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters; but remember this, the longer you put off giving the assistance needed by the digestive system the harder it is going to be to cure you. We know of hundreds of cases, taken in hand at the very beginning, in which a short course of the Bitters proved very efficacious. Therefore, be persuaded to get a bottle today from your druggist or dealer, and thus avoid all possible danger of a sick spell. It is a wonderful tonic and invigorant for overworked, nervous and run-down persons, and in cases of Poor Appetite, Bloating, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness and Malaria it is the best.

Between Two Fires.

"Lincoln stories" are common, and the tellers of them are not as accurate in ascertaining their genuineness as they are prolific in producing them. The following tale comes from a writer in the Chicago Journal, and may or may not be a "real Lincoln." It is, in any event, a good story:

Two farm-hands, Lincoln used to say, were set upon by a huge bull while crossing a rocky field. One managed to gain a tree. The other took refuge in a hole in the tree that proved to have an exit in the rear.

The man who had chosen the hole was no sooner in at one end than he was out at the other. With a bellow, the bull made for him. He turned and again shot like lightning through the hole. The bull once more bore down upon him, and once more he was in and out of his hole.

This strange pursuit kept up for some minutes. At first it mystified the farm-hand up in the tree. Then it angered him.

"Hey," he shouted, "you idiot! Why don't you stay in the hole?"

The bull was dashing from one end of the hole to the other at great speed, and the man was bobbing in and out desperately. He heard, however, his comrade's shout, and found time before his next brief disappearance to shout back:

"Idiot yourself! There's a bear in the hole!"

Jump Fever.

In a party of locomotive engineers who were talking about old time fellow craftsmen reference was made to one old timer who had come to his death through "jump fever." "What's 'jump fever'?" inquired an outsider who was interested in the conversation. "'Jump fever'," explained an engineer, "is a sort of hallucination that affects some engineers and leads them to leap from the cab to escape a supposed impending collision. It's mostly freight engineers that are affected. On long runs out west a freight engineer may be thirty-six hours at the throttle without much chance for rest owing to mishaps. He gets sleepy and dozes in the cab. All of a sudden he wakes up, but his faculties are scattered, and what with lightness of the head and the motion of the cab he gets an idea that a collision is about to happen. In a semiconscious state he dives out of his window, and the chances are he's a goner when he lands. The engineer we referred to had done the trick twice, but he was killed the third time out an the Santa Fe Road."—Philadelphia Record.

Prescribing for Himself.

"John, if you don't do something for that cold of yours you'll be down sick with a fever. That's just the way with you. You let a cold run on and on, and never pay any attention to it, and the first thing you know you're flat on your back. I've told you a thousand times that you ought to take better care of yourself, but it doesn't do any good. What you need is a——"

"You make my head ache, Maria. What I need just now is a zone of silence."

"Yes, Doctor,' said the man, "he comes as regular as a clock, at noon and in the evening. He says it's the best medicine he ever took." "Well," said the Doctor, "if he sticks to Old Gilt Edge Whiskey he'll soon be better."

An Illinois man has patented a display rack for edged tools which permits them to be examined without handling. A revolving standard carries circular disks from slots in which the tools are hung.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Inhaling Water.

Undoubtedly the majority of bathers who are drowned meet their deaths from cramp. Cramp is liable to seize anybody at any moment, and when it comes in deep water few swimmers have sufficient presence of mind to turn on their backs and wait quietly until the attack has departed. So they go under. But there is another danger quite as imminent as cramp, though it is probably less known. This is water inhaling. A swimmer or even a wader is always liable to inhale spray through his nostrils, which, passing through the pharynx and behind the epiglottis or windpipe guard, gets into the windpipe and causes death. As one would expect, water inhaling is almost wholly confined to the sea and very rarely occurs in fresh water. All the same, it may happen anywhere.

The New College Game.

When other arms and other legs
The game of football play;
And fair co-eds and wispy segs
Commingle in the fray,
There may perchance in bleachers rise
The voice of some old frat,
To say with sorrow and surprise,
"And so, it's come to that!"
—Chicago Tribune.

A Bad Sort.

"I wonder why the De Ritches allowed their daughter to marry that broken-down foreign count."

"You know, they are just crazy after bargains, and the count was slightly damaged and very much reduced."—Baltimore American.

Unjust.

Fluffy Young Thing (at the play)—I believe this man in front of us is trying to hear what we're saying!

Man in Front (turning around)—You do me an injustice, my dear young lady. I am trying not to hear it.—Chicago Tribune.

A dry cell which will work properly at normal temperature is said to lose its efficiency temporarily when cold.

WOMAN'S GENTLE NATURE CALLS FOR GENTLE TREATMENT

Delicately formed and gently reared, women will find, in all the seasons of their lives, as maidens, wives or mothers, that the one simple, wholesome remedy which acts gently and pleasantly and naturally, and which may be used with truly beneficial effects, under any conditions, when the system needs a laxative, is—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. It is well known to be a simple combination of the laxative and carminative principles of plants with pleasant aromatic liquids, which are agreeable and refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system when its gentle cleansing is desired.

Only those who buy the genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna can hope to get its beneficial effects, and as a guarantee of the excellence of the remedy, the full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co.—is printed on the front of every package, and without it any preparation offered as Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is fraudulent and should be declined. To those who know the quality of this excellent laxative, the offer of any substitute, when Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is called for, is always resented by a transfer of patronage to some first-class drug establishment, where they do not recommend, nor sell false brands, nor imitation remedies. The genuine article may be bought of all reliable druggists everywhere; one size only. Regular price 50 cents per bottle. Get a bottle today to have in the house when needed.

WHITTIER COBURN CO'S AGO ANTISEPTIC

CREAM COLORED DUSTLESS

FLOOR OIL

MANUFACTURERS

SAN FRANCISCO LOS ANGELES

A refined Hygienic, Antiseptic Dustless Floor Oil, used by the Southern Pacific, U. S. Government, Light House, Public and Private Hospitals, Public Schools, Public Halls, etc. Improves sanitary conditions, lays the germ carrying dust perfectly. Fleas, flies and insects of all kinds avoid rooms treated with our Ago Antiseptic Dustless Floor Oil; does not render floors black like the ordinary floor oil. No first-class dealer can afford to be without it. Write us for information.

Use C & S Axle Grease. Also Pratt's Poultry Regulator. Also Pratt's Animal Regulator.

WHITTIER COBURN CO.

San Francisco, .·. California

TRADE N.B. MARK

ISSUED BY AUTHORITY OF UNITED GARMENT WORKERS OF AMERICA

DEMAND THE BRAND

Standard

UNION MADE

SHIRTS

SARATOGA CHIPS

Selected (M) Brand

Be sure you get this brand, manufactured by the

CITY OF HAMBURG CO.

San Francisco - - - - - California

ALL FIRST-CLASS GROCERS HAVE THEM

Howard E. Burton, Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, $1.00; Gold, Silver, 75c; Gold, 50c; Zinc or Copper, $1.00. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Umpire work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

Many Women who are Splendid Cooks

Cautionary Note: Be sure you get this stove—see that the name-plate reads "New Perfection."

dread having to prepare an elaborate dinner because they are not sufficiently strong to stand over an intensely hot coal range. This is especially true in summer. Every woman takes pride in the table she sets, but often it is done at tremendous cost to her own vitality through the weakening effect of cooking on a coal range in a hot kitchen.

It is no longer necessary to wear yourself out preparing a fine dinner. Even in the heat of summer you can cook a large dinner without being worn out.

New Perfection

WICK BLUE FLAME

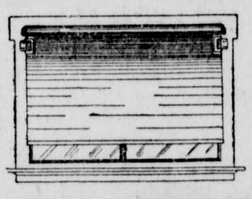
Oil Cook-stove

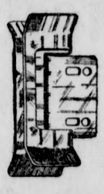
Gives no outside heat, no smell, no smoke. It will cook the biggest dinner without heating the kitchen or the cook. It is immediately lighted and immediately extinguished. It can be changed from a slow to a quick fire by turning a handle. There's no drudgery connected with it, no coal to carry, no wood to chop. You don't have to wait fifteen or twenty minutes till its fire gets going. Apply a light and it's ready. By simply turning the wick up or down you get a slow or an intense heat on the bottom of the pot, pan, kettle or oven, and nowhere else. It has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot, drop shelves for coffee, teapot or saucepan, and even a rack for towels. It saves time, worry, health and temper. It does all a woman needs and more than she expects. Made with 1, 2, and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner sizes can be had with or without Cabinet.

Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company

(Incorporated)





Hynes Window Shade Guide.

A recent invention for the protection of window shades, indestructible, inexpensive, simple, and easily attached, positively prevents crooked rolling, preserving the original natty appearance, avoiding all annoyances. Send 10 cents for sample pair to HYNES SHADE GUIDE MFG. CO., 601 Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.

AGENTS WANTED. RAPID SELLER

WHERE to STOP and SHOP in SAN FRANCISCO and OAKLAND

AGENTS WANTED

The Original, Genuine, DENNIS' EUCALYPTUS OINTMENT wants lady agents in every town. BIG PAY. Write us at 2648 Stuart Street, Berkeley, California.

CASH REGISTERS

New and second-hand National Cash Registers, and every other make, from $25 up. Sold on easy terms. Write us. The National Cash Register Company, 1038 Market St., between Taylor and Jones, San Francisco.

CLOTHIERS

Worthy of special notice are our $20.00 suits and overcoats made to order. Try one. NEUHAUS & CO., Inc., TAILORS. 506 Market St., San Francisco.

COINS AND STAMPS

A fortune in old coins and stamps; send 10c for my 1910 book of information. RUBY SUPPLY HOUSE 242 Clinton Park, San Francisco, Cal.

HARDWOOD LUMBER

Oak, Mahogany, Spanish Cedar, etc. Timbers, Lumber, Veneers, Oak and Maple Flooring. Dieckmann Hardwood Co., 244 California St., San Francisco.

ADVERTISING AGENTS

DAKE ADVERTISING AGENCY, 12 Geary St., San Francisco, design, write and place advertising of every description, and in every part of the world.

HOTELS AND APARTMENTS

DEWEY HOUSE, 4th & Howard Sts., San Francisco. All modern conveniences; 200 rooms; 35c to $1 day; $2 to $5 a week. Free baths. Howard and 4th St. cars.

HOTEL BELMONT 730 Eddy Street, below Van Ness Avenue. Cafe in connection. CHAS. R. SMITH, Manager

LANGHAM HOTEL 141 Eddy St., San Fran. Centrally located. Rates: 50c to $1.50 per day, $3.00 per week and up.

KODAK SUPPLIES

Kodaks, Expert Developing and Printing. Mail orders promptly filled. Lovick Bros., 56 Kearny Street, San Francisco, Cal.

RANCH WANTED

Wanted, small ranch. Give complete information as to soil, water, rail, etc. and improvements. R. ATTHOWE, 258 Market St., San Francisco.

REAL ESTATE

To Buy, to Sell or Exchange, your ranch or Oakland property; write us; money loaned on Oakland real estate. See Oakland, the fast growing city. Lavmance Real Estate Co., 1214-1216 Broadway, Oakland, Cal.

WANTED

Ladies to learn Hairdressing, at the California College of Hairdressing and Beauty Culture, 662½ Market, San Francisco. Send Sample for Hair Goods.

LOOK AROUND

and you will be convinced that it will pay you to trade with us

We have Large Stocks, Excellent Grades, Right Prices and make prompt deliveries.

SEND US YOUR INQUIRIES.

SPRING VALLEY LUMBER YARD

Phones { Mission 253 / Mission 5268 — 2401 San Jose Avenue

PHONE MISSION 4599 — BILLY RAVEN, Prop

THE RAVEN

KNOWLES' HALL — HILLCREST

TAKE OCEAN VIEW, CEMETERIES OR SAN MATEO CARS

San Francisco's Plans for Fair Astonish Congressmen

"We shall have at least $10,000,000 available and we shall not ask the Federal Government to guarantee or supply a cent toward our part of the undertaking, and, as President Taft has said, San Francisco is the logical place for holding the exhibition."—Governor Gillett before the House Committee on Foreign Affairs.

Washington.—San Francisco's request that it be officially recognized by the Government as the one city in the United States where an exposition commemorative of the completion of the Panama canal should be held has formally been presented to Congress. The showing made was overwhelming. It was the first complete, comprehensive statement that had been made in the national capital of what the western metropolis has already done and what it purposes in the way of a Panama celebration.

It is no exaggeration to say that the members of the Committee on Foreign Affairs were made to sit up with wonder and the representatives of New Orleans were filled with despair at the magnitude of San Francisco's plans. It appeared to be only out of a solicitous regard for the precedents of fair play that the committee deferred action that other rival cities might have a chance to be heard.

A situation seems developing in which the country will demand that San Francisco give the show, so attractive and elaborate are the plans of entertainment and celebration that the city offers. And in the subscription of millions, the most important factor, after all, no other city can begin to compete. It was demonstrated, though the committee did not act, that the issue was as good as settled as to which city ought to have and will have the fair. To obtain action from Congress at the present session is about the only problem remaining for San Francisco.

California Cherries Bring Big Prices in the East

Sacramento.—The first five cars of cherries sent from this section of the State to the auction markets in the big eastern cities in the last few weeks brought in more than $24,000 to shippers in northern California. Fifteen cars in all have gone east this season and extraordinary prices have been realized in all instances. Black cherries are nearly finished in the early districts and there is not much left outside of Bings, Black Republicans and Royal Anns. As nearly as can be estimated at present, the Bartlett pear crop will be about 60 per cent of the full crop and perhaps 75 per cent of the last year's output. Fruit is clean and promises to be of a fine size. Early apricots have begun moving in small quantities and this week will show quite a sprinkling of them in cars from Vacaville and Winters. Grapes continue to show satisfactory conditions. They are making a very good growth, and the crop, while not large, will be normal and should be of an exceptionally good quality.

Fasted 39 Days to End Stomach Trouble and Succeeded

Seattle.—L. E. Rader, formerly prominent in State politics and at one time a member of the Legislature, died after fasting 39 days. Rader had been suffering from stomach trouble and upon the advice of a woman physician, decided to take the "starvation treatment." Several days ago the attention of the City Health Commssioner was called to the fact that Rader was starving himself to death and an effort was made to induce him to take nourishment. This he refused to do, and, as there was no law by which he could be forced to eat, he was left to his fate.

EAT GOOD MEAT

SUCH AS IS SOLD BY THE

Vista Grande Meat Market

Only U. S. Government Inspected Meats

BEWARE OF DISEASE FROM TUBERCULAR MEAT

ORDERS TAKEN AND MEAT DELIVERED TO CUSTOMERS

NIGHT OF MAY 23 BEST TO SEE CELESTIAL SKYROCKET

Comet Will Show All Its Brilliant Plumage From 9 to 10 o'Clock.

Vallejo.—Professor See, the United States Government Astronomer at Mare Island Obseratory, says the head of the comet will probably be brightest on May 20, but the strong moonlight will cut down the light of the tail; and this difficulty will exist each evening till May 23, when a total eclipse of the moon will occur, and enable us to see both the head and tail of the comet in a dark sky for an interval of 51 minutes. It is during the eclipse that we may expect to get the best views of the comet, and everyone should be on the watch for both the eclipse and the comet. The important elements of this total eclipse are as follows:

Beginning the totality, May 23, 9h 9m, Pacific Standard time.

Middle of eclipse, May 23, 9h 34.3m, Pacific Standard time.

Total eclipse ends, May 23, 9h 56.6m, Pacific Standard time.

Thus from a little after 9 to 10 o'clock the moon will be in total eclipse, and the comet will show both head and tail and full tail above the horizon. On May 23 the sun sets at about 7h 20m in the latitude of San Francisco, and as the comet follows the sun three hours and 46 minutes, the head will not set on this date till about 11 o'clock in the evening.

Accordingly, from 8:30 to 10:30 o'clock, when the moon will be nearly covered by the earth's shadow in space, on the evening of Monday, May 23, everyone should watch for the eclipse and the comet, as both will be visible at a very seasonable hour of the night. It may be a long time before we again see two such wonderful sights.

Van Cleave Surrenders to Reaper.

St. Louis.—J. W. Van Cleave, former president of the Manufacturers' Association, died of heart disease at his home here Sunday. His business partner said Van Cleave's breakdown could be traced to his war with the labor unions. When the Buck Stove and Range Company of which he was president, was boycotted following a dispute with a local union, he obtained an injunction against Samuel Gompers and other officers of the American Federation of Labor. The cases are pending in the United States Supreme Court.

Fifty Years for Killing Rancher.

Martinez.—James McFarland, convicted of the murder of Frank Garcia last August at the latter's ranch near Livermore, was sentenced to 50 years in San Quentin by Judge Latimer. Following the committing of the murder and robbery of Garcia, McFarland fled to San Jose, where he posed as a detective until arrested by the police there and turned over to Sheriff Veale of Contra Costa county.

Cost $41 to See Comet.

San Francisco.—Halley's comet lured William McKenney, who resides in an upper flat at 311 Linden avenue, to climb out on a side porch at an early morning hour and like a siren of mythology who held the sailors of Ulysses enthralled, kept McKenney gazing spellbound in his pajamas while a porch climber stole $41 in coin from his trousers hanging on the chair of his bedroom.

"Comebacks" Barred in Los Angeles.

Los Angeles.—Under the terms of an amended ordinance passed by the city council, "Comebacks" shall not be served in future in hotel and restaurant dining rooms in this city. Food once placed before a guest is ineligible to future exploitation, whether the guest orders it returned to the kitchen or overlooks it because he is already sated.

Merchant Charged With Abduction.

San Mateo.—Emilio Demartini, the San Mateo merchant who left his wife and family and eloped with Iva Gorrill, the 17-year-old daughter of a local contractor, was arraigned before Justice of the Peace Walter G. Loveland on a charge of abduction and was released on $1000 bail. The man is nearly three times as old as his companion.

Sues Her Husband's Father.

Santa Rosa.—Mrs. Beulah Green, the young and pretty girl wife of Paul F. Green Jr., is suing her father-in-law, Paul F. Green, a wealthy mining man of this city, to recover $20,000 damages, charging that he prompted her husband to leave her. His present whereabouts she does not know.

Roosevelt to Lecture at Oxford.

London.—Arrangements have been made for Colonel Roosevelt to deliver his Romanes lecture in the Sheldonian theater, Oxford, June 7. A convocation will precede the lecture, Lord Curzon presiding, at which the honorary degree of D. C. L. will be conferred on Roosevelt.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

COLMA-VISTA GRANDE AERIE, No. 1848 F. O. E. meets every Thursday evening in Colma Hall at 8:30 p. m

GEO. W. SAVAGE, Worthy President.
ANTONE STURLA, Secretary.

Visiting brothers welcome.

OLIVE GROVE, No. 116, U. A. O. D. Meets every Friday night in Colma Hall, Colma, Cal., at 8:30.

JOSEPH CAVALLI, Noble Arch.

WM. SPELLMAN, Secretary.

Visiting brothers welcome.

McMAHON HOUSE

P. MURNANE, Prop.

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Refreshments and Meals at all hours — Opposite Holy Cross Colma, Cal.

Colma Pioneer Merchandise Store

M. & S. BELLI & CO.

Groceries, Provisions, Hardware, Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Hats

Wines and Liquors, Hay, Grain, Feed, General Merchandise

Importers of Pure Italian Olive Oil. Branch at Hillcrest. COLMA

COLMA HALL

Lodge Rooms — Dance Hall

All to let for all purposes

J. A. GILLAN, - Colma, Cal.

REBECCA SCHUMACHER

Midwife

GRADUATE — Experienced 17 Years

608 Melrose St., near Vista Ave., Vista Grande.

The Ocean View Furniture Company

Leave Your Patronage ...in Your Own Town...

Furniture of all kinds Bought and Sold

HOUSEHOLD GOODS

Fair Dealings to All

J. J. PAYNE, Manager

2926 San Jose Avenue, Ocean View, California

Phone Mission 2954 — Mouldings, Turnings, Brackets, Frame Drawers, Blinds, Etc.

MILL & LUMBER CO.

1900 San Jose Ave. & Havelock St.

One block below Onandago Ave.

COTTAGE SALOON

G. E. SMITH, Proprietor

The Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Corner of Mission Road and Lake Avenue, VISTA GRANDE

W. G. BEATTIE, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office Hours—2 to 4 and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m. Sunday by appointment.

Office and Residence, San Pedro Avenue

Colma Phone — COLMA, CAL.

MARCUS FREDRICK

Attorney at Law

Licensed to practice in U. S. Supreme Court and all Courts of California and Nevada.

Phone Douglas 2498

220 Westbank Building — SAN FRANCISCO

J. J. FAHEY — W. P. FAHEY

HILLCREST BAR

FAHEY BROS., Props.

Junction Mission Road and San Jose Ave.

Terminus of Owl Car Line

HILLCREST — CALIFORNIA

HIGH CLASS

Job Printing

AT THIS OFFICE

C. MADRIGALI — G. STRALL

GREEN STAR Saloon and Hotel

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Raviola and Chicken Dinners Sundays. Hot Lunch Daily

Dancing Every Sunday

Mission Road COLMA, near Italian Cemeteri

W. PASSAGLIA & CO.

Practical Horseshoer AND GENERAL JOBBING BLACKSMITH

First-Class Work Guaranteed

PLOW WORK

Mission Road, Colma, San Mateo County, Cal

MASSA & SCHENONE

COLMA, CAL.

CONTRACTORS and BUILDERS

Plans and specifications furnished. Estimates given. It will pay you to consult us.

Have Your

SIGNS

Painted by "FONT"

Hillcrest, California

Phone, Mission 6275

City shop at 536 Fulton St.--Phone Market 2648

The Record for News

Job Printing

ENVELOPES
LETTER HEADS
STATEMENTS
BILL-HEADS
QUARTER CARDS
CALLING CARDS
DANCE PROGRAM
INVITATIONS

AND EVERYTHING ELSE IN THE PRINTING LINE

UNION LABEL — **RECORD** — QUICK WORK

PHONE MISSION 2786

First Printing Office Ever Established in Colma Distc.